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VOL. XCII., NO. 44. VICTORIA DAILY COLONIST, SUNDAY, JULY 31, 1904. FORTY-SIXTH YEAR.

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Have just received and sorted up a very large shipment of

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Flags, Souvenirs, Chinese Lanterns, Fireworks. Hand Bros' Fireworks at Wholesale Prices, from 10 cents a dozen up to 5 cents each. These goods never were sold here at these prices before.

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We manufacture the following lines at our mills, and when you order "B. & K." Brands, you are sure of getting goods from the mill. ROLLED OATS, Oatmeal, Graham Flour, Corn Meal, Self-Rising Baking Flour, Split Peas, WHEAT FLAKES, Cracked Wheat, Whole Wheat Flour, Buckwheat Flour, Rye Flour, Pearl Barley. Accept none other than "B. & K." Brands.

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The Day at Vancouver

Coroner's Jury Charges Dr. Telford With Causing Miss Bowell's Death.

Street Ends Case Decided In Favor of the C. P. R. by Justice Duff.

Sir Wm. Van Horne Pays Flying Visit to the Terminal City.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Vancouver, July 30.—After sitting two days the coroner's jury which was inquiring into the death of Miss Hattie Bowell, daughter of Collector of Customs K. M. Bowell, and granddaughter of Senator H. H. Bowell, rendered the following verdict this evening:

"That the deceased Miss Hattie Bowell came to her death as the result of an abortion performed on her by Dr. R. Telford, and we strongly condemn the action of those who advised a young girl, such as deceased was, to have such an operation performed."

The evidence taken by the jury associates the name of A. McHarg with the case. After the death of Miss Bowell, McHarg left the city, and is said to be in Seattle. Dr. Telford was arrested in the court room immediately after the rendering of the verdict.

The two men, McDonald and Hogan, have been committed for trial on the charge of holding up Billy Quinn, the bookmaker, when coming from the Hastings races July 1st, and robbing him of \$7,000. The chief evidence the past two days has been given by those who saw and recognized Hogan and McDonald near the scene of the hold-up on the evening of July 1st.

A case of great local interest was decided in the Supreme court today. It was known as the Street End case. Vancouver city claimed that three street ends, namely the ends of Carroll, Cambie and Abbott facing the water, had been wrongly appropriated by the C. P. R. The attorney-general of the province took up the case against the C. P. R. and was nominally the plaintiff. Justice Duff decided in favor of the C. P. R. with costs, the chief reason of the decision being that the C. P. R. had been in a recognized position for a long period without opposition. And the street ends were necessary in the operation of the railway.

Sir Wm. Van Horne, who arrived here last night on an unofficial visit, left for the East on the evening's Imperial Limited. Sir William Van Horne inspected the new C. P. R. steamer Princess Victoria this morning and later went out to Stevenson to visit the canneries.

PUPILS FORCE THE TRUSTEES' HANDS

Bright Scholars at Nanaimo Present a Knotty Problem For Solution.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Nanaimo, July 30.—The clever boys and girls of Principal Shaw's room have presented the local board of school trustees with a knotty problem. For many months Principal Hunter, of the High school, has been telling the trustees that he really must have another assistant, and his assistant staff of one were not equal to the task of teaching about half a hundred young people nearly as many subjects. The trustees, however, as trustees do, might the present arrangement would do for this term anyway, and the number rose little by little and the work got more and more arduous and still nothing was done. Now, and the usual number of pupils passed the High school entrance examination this summer the total addition would not have been many as a few would be sure to leave, and it is doubtful if Mr. Hunter would have got any relief. When, however, nineteen of a public school children passed out of a class of twenty-one, and came knocking at the High school's door en masse, something had to be done, and the trustees accordingly did it. Next term Nanaimo will have a three-room High school, which will occupy the whole of the North Ward building, from which, room by room, the older pupils have gradually ousted the little ones. That accommodation, however, will be wanted again sooner or later for the primary grades, and then the real difficulty, "what shall we do with the High school?" will crop up. It has been suggested that now that the High school has expanded so much Nanaimo should have a suitable High school building instead of being housed in any premises which happen to be convenient. The movement for a properly equipped institution will probably take definite shape shortly.

A pigeon which had been sold to a man in Montana and sent safely to its destination, returned a day or two ago to its old home at Northfield. How it found its way through the Rockies and across the continent is a complete mystery.

NON-UNION MEN WORK.

Omaha, July 30.—Several hundreds of non-union men arriving here today were distributed among the various packing establishments. The plants were slaughtering today.

Saint Alice Natural Mineral Water

MRS. MAYBRICK'S DESIRE.

Paris, July 30.—Baroness De Roques and her daughter, Mrs. Maybrick, complain bitterly of the persistent efforts of the press to obtain information concerning their movements, which they are determined not to give. The baroness has written the Russian ambassador from Rouen saying that privacy is the only thing she and her daughter value and imploring for protection against inquisitive reporters.

LONG DISTANCE SIGNALS.

Effort to Be Made to Flash Lights From Mt. Shasta to Mt. Hood.

Redding, Cal., July 30.—It is believed that the question of whether the summit of Mount Hood, in Oregon, and Mount Shasta, in this state, are visible from each other will be determined Monday next through the efforts of the Portland Mazamas. Thirteen members of that organization arrived in Sisson from Portland today prepared to climb Mount Shasta and prepare for experiments Monday. Sun flashes will be made from the tops of the two peaks throughout Monday afternoon. That night the crowd on Mount Shasta will burn ten pounds of red-flash powder at exactly 9:30 o'clock. If the watchers on the summit of Mount Hood see the fire they will reply by setting off red fire five minutes later. If not, they will wait until 9:45 o'clock, and set off ten pounds of red fire, in the hope that it will be seen on Shasta's summit.

In Defence of Dead Statesman

Russian Commissioners at St. Louis Praise Work of Von Plevhe.

He Aided Americans By Having Censorship on Despatches Removed.

St. Louis, July 30.—Jacob Goldberg, Max Berkowitz and L. E. Robinson, constituting the new Russian commission to the world's fair, arrived today from St. Petersburg, and are registered at one of the hotels.

Mr. Goldberg, who is editor of the Imperial Court Chronicle, and whose country of residence is in the Russian government gave him an intimate acquaintance with M. Von Plevhe, the murdered minister, said:

"Von Plevhe was a brave man. I worked under him, and I knew him well. He received every day a stack of anonymous letters, many threatening his life, but he paid no attention to them. He was too busy attending to the work of the government."

"The killing of Von Plevhe, in my opinion, was not due to personal dislike of him. It was more of a protest against the manner in which the office of the minister of the interior is conducted. His predecessor was assassinated in a similar way. The revolutionists evidently thought it would be an opportune time to disturb the country when so many of the troops are at the front."

"American newspapers have been none too kind to Von Plevhe. As a matter of fact, the fact he helped the censorship from the correspondents. When Mr. Stone and Mr. Thompson of the Associated Press, called on him at the beginning of the war he agreed to the American correspondents to have all the war bulletins as they came to the government. Previously they could not see them at all. It is principally as a result of Von Plevhe's act that American newspaper readers get the St. Petersburg war news as they do now."

The commissioners say they will commence installing the Russian exhibit at the world's fair tomorrow. Paintings of the Czar and Count Tolstoi are included.

THE ROYAL CITY NEWS IN BRIEF

Steamer Peerless Starts on Her Maiden Voyage—The Markets.

From Our Own Correspondent.

New Westminster, July 30.—Messrs. Meyers and Preston's new tug Peerless, left this morning on her maiden trip to the coast. She is nearly finished, but the press of work would not allow her to remain at the dock for the extra coat of paint and other minor fixings. The new boat is a very staunch craft, one hundred and twenty feet in length, with a twenty-foot beam. Her engines are 10517x28 with a twenty-horse power stroke and a working capacity of 180 pounds. She is much more roomy than the ordinary tugboat and all the fittings are of the best. The tug was given the crew of ten men the greatest amount of comfort possible. Capt. W. Somerville, formerly of the B. S. M. tug Vulcan, is in command.

The market yesterday was fairly well attended. Quite a number of farmers, however, were absent owing to their hay. Prices were steady in nearly all quarters and the only marked change was in the egg market, where the wholesale quotations dropped a point or two from 30 cents per dozen.

The Dairymen's and Live Stock Association will hold their annual meeting in the C. G. hall on Tuesday afternoon, August 1st. The meeting will be called to order at 2 o'clock and it is expected that the attendance of stock breeders from all parts of the province will be large.

The Olivet Baptist choir held a trolley party to English Bay Vancouver, last evening. The affair was largely patronized.

The first shoot for the prizes offered by the officers of A and B companies, 6th B. C. O. R., took place at Central Park today. The matches are open only to members who never won prize money at a shoot.

WILL GO TO HONOLULU.

Washington, July 30.—Capt. Henry Ware Lyon has been selected to succeed Rear Admiral Terry in command of the naval station at Honolulu, in anticipation of the latter's retirement next December.

CHAMPION SCULLER.

Sydney, N. S. W., July 30.—George Towns, the holder of the title, easily defeated "Dick" Tresidder, of Newcastle, N. S. W., on the Paramatta course today for the world's sculling championship and a purse of \$5,000. Towns won by seven lengths. Time, 24.47 4-7 seconds.

Peabody's Statement

Head of Colorado Executive Shows True Inwardness of Affairs.

Plea of Miners Federation Not Borne Out by the Facts.

Union's Declaration of War Was Met by Actual Taste of Warfare.

Denver, July 30.—Governor Peabody today issued an address explaining and vindicating his case in dealing with labor troubles in Colorado. He refutes the contention that the strike inaugurated by the international federation of miners at the ore reduction works in Colorado City was called because of failure of the legislature to enact an eight hour law, pointing out that it was called on February 14th, five or six weeks before the adjournment of the legislature, which then had under consideration an eight hour law. Later a sympathetic strike was declared by the federation at Cripple Creek to cut off the ore supply of the mills.

Governor Peabody goes into the history of the Western Federation of Miners, which he declares has been replete with assaults, outrages and murders. In affording refuge to men who desired to work, the governor explains: "It became necessary in my judgment to confine certain kinds of military guard houses as one of the safest and most expeditious methods of restoring order. It was loudly proclaimed that this was without authority of law. The question was submitted to the Supreme Court and the action of the mill in this respect fully sustained. It is a useful and necessary power and the class that should dread its order is the class that should dread its order."

Looking for Kuropatkin

Cherof, July 30.—Refugees who have just arrived from Port Arthur confirm the report that a general assault has been begun by the Japanese on the fortress. The Russians are sanguine that the Japanese could not capture the place. The Russians, according to the refugees' story, are still hoping for success from Gen. Kuropatkin. They are unwilling to believe reports of his defeat at Tatchekia.

not numerous. The general policy pursued in Cripple Creek was followed in other parts of the state, especially in the Telluride district, where the excesses and crimes of the federation had been still more inhuman than any other district and the reign of terror still more complete. Order now prevails there and the troops withdrawn when the dynamite outrage was committed at the Independence depot, June 6th, followed by the riot at Victor."

The governor places the responsibility for both these offences on the federation. "When the federation had some what subsided though the country was still under half military rule," the governor continues, "it was found that there were hundreds of members of the federation in the district who would not work and had resolved that other should not if, by such methods as those employed at the Independence station, they could be driven away. I resolved that they should be dispersed, and I dispersed them."

Governor Peabody denies the charges that he is waging war on labor unions generally, and closes as follows: "I have had to deal with an organization which has no counterpart in this country. Its official proclamation, full of bombast and challenges, issued from them to me, has amounted, as has been said, to a declaration of war."

"I have met their action with a policy none too strong for the outlawry I was called upon to oppose. But, through it all, I have had but one object, and that was to show the people of Colorado that the laws would be upheld, that a criminal organization cannot dictate the policy of this administration, and that everywhere within the borders of Colorado property shall be secure and labor shall be free."

Secretary Lyttleton Gives Sound Advice

Address to British Medical Society Points Out Some Homely Truths.

In View of Anxiety As to Foreign Relations Britons Should Be Cool.

London, July 30.—Colonial Secretary Lyttleton, addressing the British Medical Society at Leamington today, many foreign delegates being present, said: "It is no rhetorical exaggeration to say that at the present moment we live, as regards our foreign relations, in a period of great anxiety. Obviously the first duty of the country, the ministers and the crown, is to assert with firmness the rights of citizens of this country and to protect, so far as in them lies, their lives, property and liberty."

"Secondly, and scarcely less important, it is right to remember two things. First, in the dealing with a foreign country it is right to credit her with a friendly and pacific spirit towards us; secondly, that it is right to use no such language, any remonstrance that may have to be made which will enlist upon the side of unauthorized aggression the honor of the government which has not sanctioned those acts. You may imagine how I am endeavoring to force these principles the example of the King has been of the greatest encouragement and the most animating stimulus to the government of this country."

ON VERGE OF REVOLT.

Honduras Is Again Ready for Its Periodical Outbreak.

Mobile, Ala., July 30.—Officers and passengers of the fruit steamer Heloma, from Puerto Cortes, say that Spanish Honduras is on the verge of another revolution. President Bonilla is maintaining martial law despite the fact that congress is in session. He is said to have placed dynamite guns on the highest elevations commanding the approaches to Tegucigalpa, which has had the effect, it is believed, of holding the turbulent element in check thus far. He has no men, it is said, to man the guns.

NO NEWS OF PORT ARTHUR.

General Staff at St. Petersburg Has No Further Advice.

St. Petersburg, July 31.—At 12:30 a. m. the general staff announced that there was no news from Port Arthur and no reason to credit the report that it had fallen. It was pointed out that it had fallen. It was pointed out that no official news had been received from Port Arthur this week, and since the occupancy of Yinkow by the Japanese nothing from the front was likely to reach Mukden, and there he given out by Viceroy Alexieff. There is no official confirmation of the report of the sinking of a cruiser and a gunboat on July 28th.

Smelter's Smoke Causes Trouble

The Citizens of Ladysmith Protest Against An Alleged Nuisance.

Public Meetings Held to Discuss Matter and Arrange a Solution.

From Our Own Correspondent.

Ladysmith, July 30.—What may be termed a very amusing public meeting was held last evening on the Pavilion grounds, the object being, amongst other things, to protest against the damage said to be done by the smelter smoke. Mr. Harry Blair, one of the city aldermen, occupied the chair, and he kept his audience in a good humor from beginning to end. He did not want to force the company to do anything to abate the nuisance, but he thought they might form themselves into a committee and interview the management on the subject in a friendly manner to see what could be done in this direction. A committee of three was appointed to talk the matter over with Mr. Kiddie, the general manager of the smelter. The speakers included the chairman, Mr. Parker Williams, M. P. P., Mr. Isaac Gould and Mr. A. C. Thompson. The question of a public wharf also came up for discussion, and this matter was left in the hands of the committee for Ladysmith, Mr. Parker Williams, to discuss with the government. The matter of a right of way to the spit was also touched upon, and another public meeting will be held in a fortnight's time to receive the report of the committee.

The Cecil mines appear to be shipping ore regularly to the Tyee smelter now. The third car is expected to arrive tomorrow. The steamer Selkirk sailed yesterday for Tacoma with a load of matte for the Tyee smelter.

RELEASE NOT CONFIRMED.

St. Petersburg, July 30.—The foreign office is unable to confirm the current report of the release of the German steamer Arabia, which was captured by the Russian cruiser Gromoboi, and which arrived at Vladivostok yesterday.

NO QUARTER FOR THE JAPANESE

A Russian Journal Advocates Application of Barbarisms to Modern War.

Moscow, July 30.—The Moscow Gazette urges Russian commanders in the Far East not to give any quarter to the Japanese in battle.

"Our great Gen. Suvaroff," says the Gazette, "when he fought against the civilized French, often gave the order to give no quarter to his troops. This, which is not cruelty or barbarism, was a necessity, and now necessity forces us in this war with a half savage, barbarous nation, to adhere to Suvaroff's rule."

"In our war with Japan we are like a man attacked by a viper. It is not enough to frighten it and then leave it to hide in the bushes. It must be destroyed, and we must do this in the present instance, without considering whether England and a cosmopolitan plutocracy object. We cannot burden ourselves with the fanciful notions of prisoners, who will spread dysentery, typhus and cholera among the Russian people."

"Perhaps, according to humanitarian principles, it would be very unwise to give no quarter, but nevertheless 'no quarter' and no prisoners' should be our motto."

SMILES OF INCREDULITY.

Russians Fully Assured That Japanese Have Not Taken Port Arthur.

St. Petersburg, July 30.—The reports of the storming of Port Arthur were received with smiles of incredulity. The war office contradicts the rumored fall of the fortress. There is no change of importance in the situation in Manchuria except that the Japanese have made a slight advance towards Hailcheng, that they are developing a flank movement from Simoucheng (15 miles from Hailcheng) and that they also continue active at Sikseyan.

AUTOMOBILE SCORCHER.

Great Mix-up and Much Damage Done by a Red Demon.

Rochester, July 30.—An automobile, driven by one of the St. Louis tourists, scorching through Rochester, ran into a carriage driven by Simon August, a well-known horseman of western New York. The horse ran away, dragging the driver several blocks. August was seriously injured, the horse broke its leg and it was killed by the humane officer. The horse, a fast pacer, was valued at \$2,000. The automobile escaped, but the police will have him apprehended.

Murder of Von Plevhe

Assassin Examined By Investigating Magistrate But Refuses to Answer.

Preparations Made For a Grand Funeral For Dead Statesman.

St. Petersburg, July 30.—The police declare that they have not yet ascertained the name of the assassin of interior Minister Von Plevhe. He persistently refuses to answer questions, and his accomplices will not speak. The police expected this, as the anarchists' proclamation invariably warns their comrades not to answer questions.

Preparations have been completed for a grand funeral tomorrow. The Emperor will personally attend the service at the church.

It has been suggested that the police for some time past have been aware that a plot was maturing against the Czar, and had advised one of the ministers that a party of anarchists had arrived in St. Petersburg. Several arrests were actually made several days before the assassination of the minister of the interior, and the police had the assassin's house marked and a trap set for his arrest on the night of July 14th, but he did not return home.

The bomb which the accomplice dropped in the canal after the assassination has been recovered by the police. It is foreign made, though it is believed to have been bought in St. Petersburg. It is small and melon-shaped, and is believed to be fully as powerful as the one that killed Von Plevhe.

The general public is disposed to regard the crime as intimately connected with the far-reaching terrorist plot revealed last summer by the arrest of Gerschunin, the Russian revolutionary agitator, at Kieff, where he had gone to organize an attempt on the Emperor's life at Sarafoff during the ceremonies incident to the canonization of St. Sava.

The subsequent trial established the fact that Gerschunin was the head of a murderous conspiracy similar to the Nihilist conspiracies of the early '80s, the object of which was to create a reign of terror in Russia by killing ministers, governors and the emperor himself. Gerschunin is a Jew, and was a former petty official of St. Petersburg.

The perpetrators of the murder, as well as the victims, were to be selected by lot. The series of crimes resulting from this conspiracy began with the attempt on the life of Privy Councillor Pobiedonosteff, chief procurator of the Holy synod, who was fired at by a man named Logovsky, March 22, 1901, and included the killing of General Bogdanovich, ex-governor-general of Ufa, European Russia, who was assassinated May 19, 1903; M. Bogoloff, former minister of public instruction, who was shot in a public square, February 27, 1901, and died March 15 of the same year from the effects of his wound, and M. Sipagin, M. Von Plevhe's predecessor, assassinated April 18, 1902, by a student named Jahnashoff, and the attempts on Prince Obolensky, now governor-general of Kharkoff, he being fired at four times August 11, 1902, and Prince Galitzin, governor-general of the Caucasus, who was stabbed by a native in the outskirts of Tiflis, October 2, 1903.

The more recent murders of Governor General Bobrloff, of Finland, who was shot by Eugene Schaumann, June 16th, and of Vice Governor Andrieff, of Elizabethopol, March 22, 1901, assassinated July 17 last, probably were not connected with this plot.

Gerschunin was captured, and he and two others, one of whom was a woman, were tried, convicted and sentenced to death, but the Emperor, seeing Von Plevhe's acquiescence, commuted the sentence to fifteen years' imprisonment. Gerschunin is now serving his sentence in Schlusselburg prison.

The assassin of Von Plevhe was examined by an investigating magistrate today and refused to make any statement. He says he was animated by humanitarian motives and does not express the slightest regret.

An account of the tragedy published this afternoon says that the assassin attempted to commit suicide by shooting. He had a revolver in his hand when seized. The operation on him was so successful that he is expected to recover in three weeks.

The murderer is still in the hospital. He is a handsome man of about 25 years of age, with blonde, regular features.

Bomb Thrown In River By Accomplice Recovered By Police.

RESCUES BABIES FROM FIRE.

Lamp Explodes as the Little Ones Are Sleeping.

Cofax, July 30.—Two sleeping babes were rescued from a burning room with great difficulty last night. In the home of J. H. Bloom, in South Cofax, a lamp exploded in the bedroom where the little ones slept. Hearing the noise, a little girl was sent upstairs to find the cause of it. On opening the door the room was found to be a mass of flames. Although the bed was already on fire, the babes were asleep, unmindful of their danger. They were rescued with great difficulty and Mr. Bloom, with the assistance of the hired man, extinguished the fire.

VATICAN DECLINES WITHDRAW RECALLS

Orders to Bishops of Dijon and Laval to Return to Rome.

Paris, July 30.—The rupture of relations between France and the Vatican does not cause surprise. It has been generally foreseen that Premier Combes was determined to bring it about despite the opposition which doubtless he met from certain members of the cabinet. Although no official announcement has yet been made, it can be positively affirmed that the rupture between France and the Vatican is complete.

The holy see's lengthy reply to the French note, though most courteous, amounts to a polite statement that the Pope does not intend to infringe the stipulations of the concordat and will not withdraw the letters calling the Bishops of Dijon and Laval to Rome.

The Progress Of Victoria City

How the City Looks After an Absence of Several Years.

Process of Beautifying and Improving Has Continued Steadily.

Any person returning to British Columbia's capital after an absence of even a few brief years cannot but be struck with the many improvements which have taken place. When last I was in Victoria, that stately pile, the parliament buildings, was receiving its final touches towards completion, and the old James Bay bridge, spanning a stagnant swamp called the flats, was an eyesore as well as a source of danger to all who crossed its rotting planks or breathed the pestilence of the putrid waters beneath. What a metamorphosis! But yesterday I drove over an artistic and substantial causeway, against whose solid masonry the clear waters of the Pacific played in the midsummer sun, while the old-time flats have been filled in, and a magnificent park, the Victoria Park, adorned a building soon to be known as the best hotel and tourist resort on that pride of Canada—the Canadian Pacific railway—whose system follows the Atlantic with the Pacific ocean. The shrubbery and bush through which I was wont to wend my way past the old wooden structure which had done service as the meeting place of our legislators since the days of confederation, have given place to a spacious, well-kept lawn, without the obstructing fence and heaves of big game. Walk of those days to impede the view. The old parliament buildings, within whose walls I have listened to some stormy debates in years gone by, I am pleased to observe still stand in significant contrast with the legislative halls fronting them—convincing proof of the growth and prosperity of the province. May the historic old pile long be spared, even if it does but serve as the showroom of the mineral resources of British Columbia. "Look on this picture and upon that," said the old adage, "and you shall see the progress of the world." The city has grown as James Bay still seems to hold its own as one of the favorite residential quarters of Victoria. On its every thoroughfare I noticed substantial homesteads where a short time ago were vacant lots; while on all sides are seen active building operations. The class of residence going up, too, is a decided improvement on the older style of house, being more artistic in design, more substantial and more commodious. It is no pleasing to observe that the favored residents of the Bay in the matter of beautifying their homes and making their district more lovely than ever. There are few vacant houses over the Bay, and I am informed that most of these under construction have already been rented. It is a question, however, if James Bay will long enjoy its reputation as a residential quarter. In the near future it is bound to be a busy mercantile quarter. Along the waterfront of the harbor a gang of men are at work clearing the ground for the new C. P. R. wharf, which will doubtless be an up-to-date landing place. Then it is only a matter of time till the advantages of the outer harbor purposes, that the waters are deep enough for any Empress float or any other craft. The various manufacturing already in operation in the district of elegant works, the Buchanan-Kerr Milling Company, Mr. R. Smith's biscuit and candy factory, etc., all give evidence of future activity about James Bay.

But it is not only over the Bay that I notice substantial improvements since last I was here; they are to be found on every hand in Victoria. The city has grown

wonderfully, and is growing. Witness the public works already completed and those under way. Not long since the somewhat primitive macadam did service even in the business thoroughfares, and one waded ankle-deep in mud in wet weather. Now block pavement, scientifically laid, is the order of the day. Many a time have I come to grief on those old wooden sidewalks which were used to be the terror of all pedestrians in the Victoria of the immediate past. All this has changed, or is undergoing change. Good concrete walks now make matters pleasant on the chief streets, and where they extend into the residential quarters, provision has happily been made for boulevard at both sides, lending an extra charm to the thoroughfares. I am informed that some 350 men are at present employed on public works in Victoria and that the strength of the staff will be maintained until all the work in contemplation is accomplished. Just what amount is to be spent in this connection I do not know, but I hope to have something more to say on the subject when in a position to supply the figures.

A point which strikes a rover such as I on revisiting Victoria is the undoubted evidence of business prosperity, as judged by the extensive enlargements of the old-time concerns. Not so long ago the present splendid warehouse of Weller Bros., on Government street, was scarcely thought of. Today it is one of the most commodious buildings of its class in the province. And almost the whole block facing on Government street was in those days a waste—the camping ground of the quick doctor and the cheap utility man. Spencer's Arcade is another evidence of improving business, as are also the big premises occupied by the White House, the activity in the Vernon block, the Balmoral block and all along Douglas and Broad streets, as well as in the other mercantile centres of the city. All these things impress the casual visitor, and go to show the steady progress of Victoria.

OIL AT STEVESTON.

Most Recent Developments Point to an Early Strike of the Field.

A News-Advertiser representative received the intelligence yesterday of most welcome developments at the Steveston oil prospects. Mr. E. W. McInnes, of the Richmond Oil Company, and Mr. Thomas Davis, of the Steveston Land & Oil Company, informed him that early in the afternoon the pressure became so strong at the boring, that the surface water rose to the capping and plug at the mouth of the piping were blown clear from the opening and water shot up over 40 feet into the air. The water is up to within 15 feet of the top of the piping, the pressure of the gas in the pipe being 88 pounds to the square inch, and it is obvious that the pressure from the gas below must have been immense to cause such a phenomenon. The value of the oil strike is not less than \$100,000. The extreme pressure is invariably found when oil is within measurable distance of being struck, the indications being almost identical with those at the big oil strike in British Columbia. The Richmond Oil Company, on the land of which the boring is being made, is expecting new pipe and boring accessories daily to continue working to greater depth. At present, as already stated, the piping, which is 8-inch in down 925 feet; now 6-inch pipe is to be driven through the bedrock and operations continued downward till oil is struck. The surface works, so far as the rig and so forth, are completely installed, and everything is in readiness for the expected welcome appearance of the precious fluid.

Mr. Thomas Davis, who is connected with the Steveston Land & Oil Company, is a well-known Texas expert, and his observations lead him to believe that the prospects at Steveston are extremely bright.

Steve White, proprietor of the Yates street livery stables, is hopping around again rather lively. A couple of weeks ago he met with a painful accident by falling through the sidewalk opposite the steam laundry adjoining his premises.

A MOST ENJOYABLE DAY'S OUTING

Excursion of the Y. M. C. A. to Salt Spring Proves Very Successful.

Ideal weather favored the excursion of the Y. M. C. A. to Salt Spring island, held yesterday afternoon on board the steamship City of Nanaimo, which was kindly lent for the occasion by Mr. James Dunsmuir. Over 500 attended and everyone returned delighted with their day's outing and charmed with the magnificent scenery of the Gulf. A landing was made at Fulford harbor, where the passengers had nearly two hours on shore. During the whole trip the sea was as calm as a mill pond, consequently the commissariat was strained to the utmost.

The Y. M. C. A. management are to be congratulated on the splendid arrangements which added to the enjoyment of all on board. Owing to the generosity of Mr. Dunsmuir, the funds of the association will be very materially augmented. Parli's orchestra was on board and rendered delightful music, which was thoroughly appreciated by all on board. The return run across the beautiful moonlit waters of the Straits was one which must be experienced to be fully appreciated. The placid waters, like a shimmering lake of silver, bounded on either side by the sombre bank of pine-clad islands, lent a peculiar charm to the scene, which, together with the snow-clad peaks of the distant Olympic mountains, formed a picture which for quiet beauty could not be surpassed anywhere in the world. Never were the attractions surrounding Victoria more forcibly impressed upon its people than they were by the glorious moonlight excursion which terminated the Y. M. C. A.'s outing.

A CURIOUS RESULT.

An exchange says: Attention is called by Harper's Weekly to a curiously interesting report on social conditions in Australia, recently made by a Royal Commission appointed for the purpose by the government of New South Wales. The most important fact discovered by the commissioners seems to be that in this new country, where a large birth rate might be expected, not only is the rate extremely small and growing smaller, but the mortality among the children born is alarmingly high. And this mortality is in no sense or degree a result of climatic or other causes, that might be called natural and inevitable. It is ascribed, in plain words, to a combination of neglect and the use of artificial foods, so that the common justification for the restriction of families—that the few children may receive better care than could be given to many—falls there to the level of a mere pretense. The commissioners strongly suggest that a close relation exists between this deplorable state of affairs and the fact that in Australia more than anywhere else is the conduct of life for the masses influenced by the distinctive principles of labor unionism, and especially by those which emphasize the supreme importance of the present comfort and pleasure of the individual. Nowhere else do frequent holidays and short hours of work give so much leisure for sports and amusements, and to these as a sort of business a large number of people devote a surprising part of their time. It is admitted that the dwindling birth rate is not a direct result of the labor legislation that has been enacted so far in Australia, but they are both ascribed to the same cause—"The desire to seek pleasure and avoid pain as the root of all evil, a conception of life which finds the aim of life in self-indulgence and not in duty." The possibility that the

enfranchisement of Australian women may have had something to do with the phenomena noted is also suggested. The report is likely to cause much discussion, but its conclusions, tentative and other, will be strongly attacked. If the Australians have gone further than the rest of the world, and in the direction of the intellectual selfishness which makes the individual instead of the family or the community the social unit, they are not for that reason different from the rest of the world, and if worse, they are so only in degree. It is at least possible that "hard times" have had a good deal to do with the Australian birth rate, and as for "infant foods"—well, several packages of such substitutes for the maternal font are sold annually in countries which are not "commonwealths wholly built up on the amalgamation of the great labor unions and the vote of the workman."

A RECORD PEACE BETWEEN MASTERS AND MEN.

The report of the labor department of the board of trade on strikes and lock-outs in 1903 shows, according to Engineering, that the past year was, on the whole, comparatively free from industrial stoppages of work. For some years past the number of disputes has been steadily decreasing. In 1903 there were only 387, the average for the five years, 1898-1902, being 632, and for the previous five years 816. This, continues Engineering, is remarkable and gratifying, the more so as the number of persons affected and the aggregate time lost in working days were less than in any years for which official figures have been recorded. The total number of work people involved in the 387 disputes in 1903 was 117,000, or about 1 per cent. of the industrial population of the United Kingdom, exclusive of ag-

ricultural laborers and seamen. The disputes, new and old, in progress during the year resulted in an aggregate loss of about 2,300,000 working days, nearly three-fifths of this total being accounted for by disputes in the mining and quarrying industries. The amount of working time lost, if spread over the whole industrial population, would, according to Engineering, only equal about one-fourth of a day per head during the year. The average number of work people affected in the five years, 1898-1902, was 212,000, and the average duration of the disputes per annum was equal to 5,716,000 working days; in the five years, 1893-1897 the corresponding averages for work people affected were 330,000, and the duration of the disputes 11,962,000 working days. It is noted that the decrease in the industrial disturbances due to strikes and lock-outs has continued, so far, in the first half of 1904.

Victoria Operatic Society

Ladies and gentlemen who desire to join this society, now being formed, may learn full particulars by calling on Madame Myce, at her studio, Alexandra Royal College of Music, Government street, on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday afternoons, from 2 to 4 o'clock.

Cascade Mining Co.

This company is opening up what promises to be a remarkably rich copper property in Uchuckessett Harbor, Alberni. The company is capitalized for \$250,000 in shares of 25 cents each. After the first shipment of ore, which will be made during the present month, it will be possible to develop the property from ore shipments, as from tests made by O'Sullivan of Vancouver, at the Ladysmith smelter and in New York, the ore averages in copper alone 24 per cent to 28 per cent per ton.

To aid in the opening up of this promising property a small block of shares are offered, at 12½ cents cash per share. This is an opportunity for investment in a mining property which has all the earmarks of a great mine, in which event the stock will be worth many times the price asked. Only a limited number of shares will be placed on the market at this figure.

Applications for the stock may be made to

The Stuart, Robertson Co., Ltd
Broad St., 2 doors N. Truncheon Ave.

All mineral rights are reserved by the Esquimalt & Nanaimo Railway Company within that tract of land bounded on the south by the southern boundary of Conox District, on the east by the Strait of Georgia, on the north by the 50th parallel, and on the west by the boundary of the E & N. Railway land grant.

LEONARD H. SOLLY,
and Commissioner.

To My Patients And The Public

I have just returned from an extensive trip through the United States, studying all the latest inventions and improvements in Dentistry. Having had nearly twenty-five years experience in practice, I am in a position to give the very best satisfaction. My artificial teeth can not be excelled. If you are wearing a set that does not fit, and your dentist can not give you satisfaction, come to me, and if I don't give you satisfaction I will not charge you a cent. Special plates made for public speakers and singers.

DR. HARTMAN.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS, endorsed "Tender for Heating," will be received by the undersigned up to noon of Friday, the 12th August, 1904, for the erection and completion of a heating plant at the Industrial School, South Vancouver.

Plans, specification, forms of tender and contract may be seen on and after the 23rd July, 1904, at the office of Mr. E. J. Gore, Esq., architect, Vancouver, and at the Lands and Works Department, Victoria, B. C.

Tenders will not be considered unless made upon the printed forms supplied for the purpose, and the agreement to execute a bond appended to the form of tender is duly signed by the contractor himself and two responsible sureties, residents of the Province, in the penal sum of \$400 for the faithful performance of the work.

The lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.

W. S. GORE,
Deputy Commissioner of Lands & Works,
Lands and Works Department,
Victoria, B. C., 27th July, 1904.

Semi-Ready Business Change Sale

SUIT BARGAINS THIS WEEK

500 Men's and Youths' Fine Business Suits

Boys' Straw Hats.....10c each
Boys' Suits.....Half Price



Job Lines in Summer Underwear
at.....35c, 50c, 60c and 75c

STRAW HATS
HALF PRICE.

FLANNEL AND
BEACH SUITS
HALF PRICE.

Former Price		Price Now
\$20.00	Suits,	\$16.00
18.00	"	14.40
15.00	"	12.00
12.00	"	9.60
10.00	"	8.00
8.00	"	6.40
6.00	"	4.80

500 Suits to select from. Buy now.

All Pants, Suits,
Raincoats and
Overcoats
Less one-fifth or
20 per cent. for
Cash.



B. WILLIAMS & COMPANY

68-70 Yates Street

The Colonist.
SUNDAY, JULY 31, 1904.
The Colonist Printing & Publishing Company, Limited Liability.
No. 27 Broad Street, Victoria, B. C.
A. G. SARGISON, Managing Director.

To Travelers.
THE DAILY COLONIST will be found on sale at the following principal cities of the continent, as well as at all provincial centres:

- CHICAGO, ILL., Lord & Thomas.
- EDMONTON, ALTA., G. W. Willis.
- LOS ANGELES, CAL., Harry Drapkin.
- MONTREAL, QUE., A. McKim & Co.
- NEW YORK, N. Y., Geo. P. Rowell & Co.
- PORTLAND, ORE., B. B. Rich.
- PHILADELPHIA, PENNA., W. L. Ayer & Sons.
- SEATTLE, WASH., Butler Clear Co.
- W. Ellis.
- W. L. Shanks, Hotel Seattle.
- J. R. Justice, 210 Columbia St.
- Hotel Northern News Stand.
- The Puget Sound News Co.
- SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Hotel St. Francis News Stand.
- Palace Hotel News Stand.
- Poster & O'Rear.
- Ferry Building, Market St.
- SPokane, WASH., E. D. Shaw.
- Hotel Spokane News Stand.
- TACOMA, WASH., The French Theodore Co., 905 Pacific Avenue.
- Central News Co., Cor. 11th and Pacific Ave.
- TOLEDO, ONT., J. J. Gibbons Advertising Agency.
- VANCOUVER, B. C., W. R. Crech.
- Hotel Vancouver and all News and Clear Stands.
- WINNIPEG, MAN., News Stand, Clarendon Hotel.
- News Stand, Leland Hotel.

JOHN OLIVER ON TAXATION.

This is not the title of a new law book, but refers to an open letter which Mr. Oliver, member for Delta, wrote to the Minister of Finance on the "legalized robbery" of the farmer occasioned by the Assessment Act. Mr. Oliver, during the Parliamentary recess, has been cogitating upon things he might have said while the Assessment Act was before the Legislature, and has come to the conclusion that the class to which he himself belongs is the most down-trodden in British Columbia. That is the natural thing for us all to think. Nine out of ten men believe that they are worse off than their neighbors. Mr. Oliver in his case attempts to prove it by figures, and adroitly remarks that it is an old saying that "figures will not lie, but that liars will figure." We are not informed, however, as to the particular application of the adage in this case.

As the set of figures which Mr. Oliver puts before the Minister are purely hypothetical, and do not pretend to refer to any concrete instance which he has in mind, we do not quite see their object, unless it is that the Lillooet election is on and he is providing himself with political ammunition on the hustings. Certainly it does not refer to his own case or any of his neighbors, because, residing in a municipality, the tax on realty is collected by the municipality in which he resides. As it is not, evidently, for home consumption, it must be intended for the good people of Lillooet. Talking of figuring, it may be pointed out that Mr. Oliver bases his argument mainly on the supposition that farmers are taxed on the assessed value of their growing crops. As farmers are not, and never have been, assessed on the value of their growing crops, there must necessarily be a sad flaw in his conclusions. We do not know that there should be any logical connection between that fact and the application of the old adage, but Mr. Oliver is open to have him poked at him by his Delta friends as a consequence.

We pointed out the other day that farmers were specially exempted from certain clauses of the Act which apply to other classes of the community. For instance, a farmer is not taxed on his income. Mr. Oliver sees it quite the other way, and attempts to show that if a farmer is assessed for his farm at \$10,000, and for personal property at \$1,000, his taxes would be \$100, whereas his income would be probably only \$1,500, he would really be taxed at the rate of 5.33 per cent. on his net income. If you apply the same kind of reasoning to a merchant, a manufacturer, a lawyer, a financier, or any other person in business with taxable realty, you can get almost any results you like. A merchant, for instance, he is running his business at a loss, and would, therefore, be without any net income at all. As Mr. Oliver is an adept at figuring, it would be interesting for him in such a case to show the rate on the net income supposing the merchant were to be taxed on property assessed in value at \$10,000. What a man's net income may be depends upon such a variety of circumstances and conditions that it is scarcely worth the while to discuss the subject seriously, though we hope to devote further attention to the "open letter" in a future issue.

KILLING NO MURDER.

The peculiar problems involved in the Nihilistic propaganda, which every now and then manifests itself in the assassination of men in power in Europe, are apparently far from being solved. To us, born and reared in a free country and nursed in the traditions of responsible government, the mental attitude of men taught to regard the taking of life as a meritorious act is not understandable. We cannot enter into the spirit of the thing which engenders what to us is a horrible crime, but to the perpetrators a holy and a sacred deed. In the case of the Nihilist, the true Nihilist, killing does not arise from a lack of the net itself; it is part of the scheme of reorganizing, or unorganizing, society. We are told that it does not aim so much at the individual, although the more objectionable "tyrant" is

often selected as the immediate victim, as the system, the object being not to kill but to inspire terror in the hearts of rulers so that reorganization may be the more easily accomplished. The men who do the deed are zealots who expect to die either in its performance or as a consequence of their act. In the estimation of their fellows from among whom they have been selected, they are martyrs and patriots, whose fate is to be envied rather than deplored. So far from it being murder, it is esteemed as a noble act of self-sacrifice in a holy cause. Many such acts are recorded in history before there were Nihilists or Anarchists in the world so called; but they have been for the purpose of avenging a crime or ridding the world of an enemy. They have been individual acts as a rule. Killing with the Nihilists is the outcome of a system, a general plan of action.

There are many schools of Nihilism, whose followers in various countries and at various times have been classified as Nihilists, Anarchists, Socialists, Communists, etc. There has been and is a wide diversity in their teachings. Modern Socialism, however, would kill, while holding many tenets in common with the advocates of all these referred to, as to the brotherhood of man, equal opportunities and the like, does not hold to the destructive methods of the Anarchist, which are repudiated and condemned. Its weapons are political, and it aims to reorganize society by political methods the entire social fabric. This name, however, is made to include many theories of social reform. Russia is the home of the Nihilist, and he owes his origin to the last century, during the middle of which portions of the empire reached his greatest development. Owing to stern, repressive police measures Nihilism in its most active phases, although we are popularly led to understand that educated Russia is commemorated by its teachings, has latterly not been prominent.

Such a system in the British Empire, dominated by teachings and institutions founded on civil and religious liberty, is not possible. The time must come when the political system of Russia must bend before the civilizing influences by which it is surrounded or break by revolution. One of the methods of Peter the Great was to keep the country constantly employed in wars of aggression and to divert the attention of the common people from their own social grievances. This he enforced upon his subjects; but there is a limit to such methods; and it will sooner or later be borne in on the ruling classes of Russia that the best and only sure method of preserving internal peace is making the people happy and contented. Success in this process must be a slow one. The masses of the Russian population are unused to the introduction of a system of responsible self-government. Government of the provinces must be put on a basis many years to enable the people to view with a view of ultimate betterment will gradually assume a milder form until the heaven of reform has leavened the whole mass. The educated Nihilist with his grasp of modern ideas and his undigested theories of government burning within his soul in the meantime remains impatient, and we may look for outbreaks from time to time in the future. As in China and Japan the need of reform, however, is apparent in the upper as well as the lower strata of the nation to make it better. The present war, whatever may be its issue as between the two nations involved, will have the effect of awakening to the whole of Russia. The eyes of the Moujik will be opened as to the sacredness and inviolability of the Czar, and the Czar and the nobility will have just cause to consider the advisability of their ancient traditions, and adapting their system of government to modern conditions. As to the assassination of Governors and cabinet ministers, and it may be expected that there is nothing to say, except that it is a lamentable commentary on the internal economy of a government, which no amount of sermonizing on the part of the outside world can alter or amend. The remedy, like the disease, is of Russia's own making.

A NATIONAL IRRIGATION SCHEME.

The Toronto Globe, in discussing the irrigation policy of the United States Government in relation to the possibility to be achieved in Canada on similar lines, says that the problem in the two countries is not entirely the same. It points out that the lands which are sought to be reclaimed in the United States are really arid lands, upon which, without artificial means of supplying moisture, no crops at all can be grown; but that in the Western lands of Canada, which it is proposed to bring under irrigation, there are years in which the rainfall is quite sufficient without irrigation. Or, in other words, they are only semi-arid. We know that as a matter of fact in the vicinity of Calgary, where they formerly had a series of dry years of late they have had in some seasons too much rain. But the Globe had only in mind land in the Territories and not in British Columbia. There are parts of the interior of this Province in which the conditions are identical with those of the United States. That is to say, they are perpetually arid without irrigation, and are capable of being made very fertile with irrigation. The eyes of the farmer in mind that we have chosen to call attention to the subject, in a general way.

Nobody has ever entertained the minds of the Dominion authorities to consider the arid lands of British Columbia in connection with the enterprises that are in view in the Northwest. It was suggested at we would at once be met with the statement that our lands are within the jurisdiction of a Provincial Government that has full powers to deal with them after the methods of the United States. As, however, the example of the United States Government has led to what is in contemplation in the Northwest, there are at least grounds on that score to urge the careful consideration at Ottawa of the conditions which exist here as well. There were certain grave objections at first raised in the United States against the Federal Government embarking upon irrigation enterprises in the arid lands of the West. The United States Government should be carried out by the United States Geological Survey, and W. E. Smythe, if we mistake not, Secretary of the Interior, in the Century, who in articles in the Century and elsewhere, led to greatly popularize the idea in the public mind. In the Review of Reviews for July points out that the forebodings have so far not been realized. What we wish to particularly draw attention to is the fact that in entering upon these irrigation schemes in the arid states, or in the states with arid lands, the United States Government did so as a matter of general benefit and without reference to any scheme of reimbursement other than the indirect revenues which would flow from the development and the bringing into cultivation of large areas of otherwise barren land. They did it on the same principle that induces governments to make the colonies of a country. Canada, for instance, spends a large amount of money annually on fishery development without any reference to a direct revenue from the fisheries, a fact that has been referred to several times in the Colonist in discussing fishery matters. In the same way Canada spends a large sum of money on railways and canals, which may be wholly or in part

THE MILK SCARE.
The brief spell of warm weather caused a mild sensation in Seattle due to the discovery that the dairies that supply that city are far from being in a sanitary condition. Victoria has passed that stage, and can boast of milk as pure as science and cleanliness can make it. But if you put GOOD MILK in an unsanitary place it will be rapidly infected. So it is essential in order to keep away disease to have the house and surroundings in a thoroughly sanitary condition. The PREP USE OF HYDROCHLORIC ACID in and about the house is the best way to keep it clean. It is the best and by a long way the cheapest disinfectant; a twenty-five cent bottle makes 24 gallons of strong disinfecting liquid, which can be used for flushing drains, spraying and washing domestic animals. The Sole Agent for British Columbia is
THOMAS SHOTBOLT
59 (fifty-nine) Johnson Street. First store below Government.
Bring your Physician's Prescriptions. Only qualified men in dispensing department.

THE STUART ROBERTSON COMPANY, LIMITED
30 BROAD STREET.
A. STUART ROBERTSON, President. J. E. SMART, Managing Director.

For Sale at \$850.00 Each
Two Water Front Lots on Kitchener Street, facing Victoria Harbor, 50 x 180 feet each splendid building sites.

Walnut Bisque
Is the favorite drink at our fountain.
TERRY & MARETT
S. E. Corner Fort and Douglas Sts.

IMMIGRATION LITERATURE.

There was a time when it was considered an effective form of advertising to send out highly-colored "write ups" of a city, a district or a country. The time was, too, when such literature was effective; but it has long passed away, although many go on printing it. It has become so common and has so frequently led to disappointment on the part of those who "were deceived thereby" that it more often than otherwise creates suspicion. What the home or investment seeker looks for now is something definite in character and detail. It must have the stamp of some official authority to vouch for its authenticity and reliability. To be effective it must also be attractive—appropriately illustrated and well printed. Hon. R. G. Tatlow at the Board of Trade meeting recently referred to the character of the literature issued by the Provincial Government from the various departments, which is sent to enquirers. A gentleman in this city to whom an enquiry from St. Paul was sent caused a number of these publications to be forwarded to him and received in reply a letter which he has forwarded in to this office. We make the following extract:

"I want to thank you for your attention and say that the literature exceeds in value and interest anything I have received from any of the land departments of the several Western States to whom I sent similar requests for information about publications (Washington Oregon, Montana, etc.). Apparently you people are much more thorough in anything undertaken, or else you are more in earnest in seeking actual settlers. Many such letters as these have been received by the Government, and the fact is encouraging as to the way in which the fact is that the fact is for supplying information to outsiders is defective. There is one respect in which an improvement can be made, but that is not possible until proper reconnaissance surveys are made of the several districts in which there is land available for settlement. This is under the consideration of the Government and we hope a provision made for it at an early date.

AT THE WORLD'S FAIR.

World's Fair, St. Louis, July 20, 1904.

WHERE THE GOLD HAS GONE.

The Wall Street Journal has been publishing some very interesting statistics about the production of gold. It estimates that since the discovery of America in 1492 until the year 1903 the total of the world's production was \$10,985,181,000, an incomprehensible sum. Of that amount America produced 30 per cent, and \$3,303,400,000 was mined since the year 1800. Into the arts and industries went \$2,746,295,250. This would leave a balance in hand of \$8,238,885,750; but as a matter of fact the world's stock of gold on the 1st of January, 1903, was only \$5,382,600,000. We say "only," because we are dealing with a matter of comparison. Then we have to consider all the gold that was coined and in the world somewhere since that metal began to be used by the Lydians as a medium of exchange. The question is what has become of all the nearly three billions to be accounted for, having due to the fact that the production of statistics covering a period so extensive and for the loss by destruction and in the sea, and hidden treasure, there is still an immense sum which should be somewhere in the world. The Wall Street Journal, discussing this phase of the question says: "Has this vast wealth been lost in the past four centuries, or is any large proportion of it still in existence, a hidden reserve upon which drains may be made in times of special demand? Various answers, it is evident, might be made to such an inquiry. Professor J. Laurence Laughlin, of Chicago, last year advanced a guess as to the gold, which he estimated in 1901 at amounting to \$1,500,000,000, but which, on the basis of the estimate which we have made for 1903, should be more than \$2,500,000,000. Professor Laughlin suggests that this immense sum is largely held in reserve by great financial houses in Europe, and by many other private bankers, the character of whose business does not require them to make public reports of their specie holdings. "If Professor Laughlin's guess is cor-

ADVENTURES OF A LOON.

From The Paris Messenger.
A lady passing down the Rue Helldon had the misfortune to lose a pocketbook containing among other valuable things a note. The pocketbook was picked up by a chair mender named Renard, who lives at Montreux; he placed it very carefully in his pocket and proceeded home. It is not often that a chair mender has occasion to change a note for that amount, and Renard, recognizing the impossibility of finding it into gold without detection, agreed with a friend to do the business for the consideration of 100fr. This friend, Julien Mathen, also a chair mender, was to take the note and sell it for 100fr. The difficulty was solved by the aid of a horticulturist named Simonnet, who kindly consented to buy himself a horse for 300fr. and return the change. Renard thus became richer by 600fr. All might then have gone well if, two days later it had not been discovered that the horse had been stolen from a dealer at Montreux. This led to the arrest of the trio, and later in the day the police put their hands on the horse thieves.

NOW IT'S OUR AUGUST SALE
.....OF.....
FURNITURE

Spencer's must be interesting in August as well as during the other months of the year. That is the reason for the great inducements offered in the Furniture Department during the month of August. Every piece of Furniture reduced. We draw your special attention to a lot of high-class Furniture that has been greatly reduced. Some mahogany dressers marked at just half the usual price. Also oak dressers from Grand Rapids, marked very cheap. Besides our regular stock, we have three cars of new Furniture to offer at this sale, at prices much below the ordinary. One car of beds, one car of dressers and stands and one car of chairs, all specially purchased for our August Sale.

No Goods Charged at Sale Prices
SALE COMMENCES MONDAY, AUGUST 1st.

White Enamel Beds \$2.90 from\$4.50 (Size 3-6, 4-6) (With Brass Trimmings.) \$3.90 from\$5.75 \$4.25 from\$6.75 \$5.75 from\$7.50 (All Colors.) \$4.75 from\$6.75 \$5.75 from\$7.50 \$6.75 from\$8.50 \$7.50 from\$9.50 \$8.50 from\$10.50 \$9.50 from\$11.50 \$10.50 from\$12.50 \$11.50 from\$13.50 \$12.50 from\$14.50 \$13.50 from\$15.50 \$14.50 from\$16.50 \$15.50 from\$17.50 \$16.50 from\$18.50 \$17.50 from\$19.50 \$18.50 from\$20.50 \$19.50 from\$21.50 \$20.50 from\$22.50 \$21.50 from\$23.50 \$22.50 from\$24.50 \$23.50 from\$25.50 \$24.50 from\$26.50 \$25.50 from\$27.50 \$26.50 from\$28.50 \$27.50 from\$29.50 \$28.50 from\$30.50 \$29.50 from\$31.50 \$30.50 from\$32.50 \$31.50 from\$33.50 \$32.50 from\$34.50 \$33.50 from\$35.50 \$34.50 from\$36.50 \$35.50 from\$37.50 \$36.50 from\$38.50 \$37.50 from\$39.50 \$38.50 from\$40.50 \$39.50 from\$41.50 \$40.50 from\$42.50 \$41.50 from\$43.50 \$42.50 from\$44.50 \$43.50 from\$45.50 \$44.50 from\$46.50 \$45.50 from\$47.50 \$46.50 from\$48.50 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SUNBURN
—USE—
Viola Cream 25c
A gentle and nourishing Face Cream for softening and preserving the skin, removing Tan, Sunburn, Spots and Affections of the Skin. This preparation can be relied upon not to produce a growth of hair.
AN EXCELLENT SKIN FOOD.
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THE BEST QUALITY
Quart Bottle 25c.
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Dispensing Chemists, Clarence Block, Cor. Yates and Douglas Sts.

BUSINESS LOCALS.
Window Screens, all sizes, at Cheapside.
Bath Heaters, lots of hot water quick with little fuel. Clarke & Pearsons, 11 Yates street.
FOTOGRAFE.
A new display of Pictures is being exhibited at Savannah's entrance, Five Sisters' Block.
Four-ply Rubber Hose at Cheapside.
Lawn Mowers and Lawn Sprinklers at Cheapside.

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Browning
Automatic
SHOT GUN
Stock now on hand at
JOHN BARNESLEY & CO.,
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ORIENTAL BAR
Very Choice of Liquors, Cigars, etc.
Only the best kept.
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Standard Medicines, etc., etc.
GO TO THE
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Choicest Oriental Crockery
Dainty Silks
Beautiful Artificial Flowers. Unique Wood and Ivory Carvings, Ebony Chairs and Travelling Baskets.
POOK LONG,
42 Fisguard St.

All Aboard
For Cordova Bay
A stage will leave the Victoria Transfer Company's office, Broughton street, every evening at 6 o'clock for this great watering place, returning will leave Cordova Bay at 7:30 a. m. for the city, beginning Monday, 11th inst. Fare each way, 25c.

A Bargain
New Cottage
Just completed, containing seven rooms—near car line.
Lot 60 x 120
Excellent Soil.
\$1500
On terms to suit you. Apply for particulars.
MONEY TO LOAN. FIRE INSURANCE WRITTEN.
P. R. BROWN, Ltd
30 BROAD STREET.
Phone 1076.

Dean & Hiscocks, the reliable Drug-
gists, corner Yates and Broad streets.

REMOVAL NOTICE
J. COUGHLAN & CO.
PLUMBING, HEATING AND ROOFING.
SKYLIGHTS AND CORNICE.
Have removed from Porter Block, Douglas Street, to
Dawson Hotel Building
Broad Street Entrance.
Next to Colonist Building
Phone 758.

Don't
Forget
THAT
\$25.00 Just Now
Will buy you a REGULAR \$35.00 suit. Only a few left. Come in and see them.
PEDEN'S
50 Port St. Merchant Tailor.

Useful Souvenirs
Fine English Pigskin Purse, handsewn and good for ten years' use.
Beautiful Carved Oak Butter Dishes and Knife; a useful memento of Victoria, at
FOX'S---78 GOV'T. ST.
:: FIRE ::
INSURANCE
Are You Insured?
HEISTERMAN & CO.

Local News.
Death at the Home.—The death occurred at the Old Ladies' Home of Mrs. Louise Frame, formerly of Enderby. The funeral will take place on Monday.
Office Moved.—Dr. Herman M. Robertson has removed his office to the corner of Fort and Broad streets, where he is situated over the Dominion Express office. The entrance is on Broad street.
The Musical Exams.—In the report of the local results in the University of Toronto musical examinations two errors were made. The ladies who secured passes in the primary pianoforte class were Miss Elsie Merriman and Miss May Rowland.

Infant's Funeral.—The funeral of the infant son of Mrs. P. W. Walker took place yesterday from the residence at Foul bay. The pallbearers were six little girls, daughters of three families camping there. The Rev. Dr. Rowley conducted the services.
Hospital Contracts.—The board of directors of the Jubilee hospital have awarded contracts for supplies as follows: Groceries, to the nearest meat, L. Goudreau & Sons; drugs, Hall & Co.; milk, Finerty & Sons; scavenging, E. Lines.

Visiting Clergyman.—Rev. Thos. P. Duffy of St. Agnes church, New York, arrived here yesterday and is visiting at the archbishop's palace, Yates street. Rev. Mr. Duffy will preach at 10:30 mass this morning at St. Andrew's cathedral.
Late John Belare.—The funeral of the late John Belare took place yesterday morning from the B. C. Funeral Home, where the Requiem mass was celebrated by the Rev. Father Solby and the services were conducted by the Rev. Father Latour.

Wedded Yesterday.—Mr. Bertram Paxton and Miss Jean Davidson Crawford were married yesterday at the residence of Mr. A. B. Reid, 19 Quebec street, by the Rev. J. F. Vichet. Only a few friends were present. Mr. and Mrs. Paxton left by the 8:00 a. m. train for Seattle and Tacoma. They will reside in Victoria.

Correction.—Mr. James Seeley, to whom referred was a correspondent yesterday morning in the news article, entitled "Foundations for the Hotel," as "of the C. P. R. detective service" desires the Colonist to say that he is not now and never has been connected with the C. P. R. in any capacity, and that he was not interviewed by any newspaper representative in connection with the Seeley estate.

An Attractive Excursion.—The Maritime Provincial Association of Vancouver has chartered the Charming for an excursion from Vancouver to Ganex harbor on Saturday next. The steamer, Iroquois and V. S. Railway will run in excursion from Victoria on the same day, giving Victorians a chance to meet Vancouver friends. It is expected that this will be one of the finest outings of the season.

Land Sale.—The provincial government land sale of 900 acres of suburban lands, divided into sections of five and ten acres, situated in South Vancouver, near the Fraser river, will take place in Vancouver on the 2nd of September next. On the same date the government will also offer the balance of three holdings of valuable farming properties on Lulu island. Plans and catalogues may be obtained on application to the auctioneer, J. S. Rankin.

A Privy Council Case.—Yesterday the full court granted leave to the province to appeal from the majority decision of the court in the Deadman's Island case to the privy council. The chief justice, who differed from Mr. Justice Drake and Mr. Justice Irving, will hand down his written decision later. This case, involving the question of title to the little island in Vancouver harbor, has been before the provincial and Dominion governments, has been before the public for a long time and will now go to the final court to be determined.

The Last Service.—The remains of the late David Jenkins were interred yesterday afternoon. The funeral took place from the family residence, 24 Fourth street, at 2:30 o'clock, an impressive service being conducted there by the Rev. Mr. Adams, assisted by the Rev. J. P. Westman. The large attendance of friends and the many beautiful floral offerings showed the esteem in which the deceased was held. The pallbearers were: A. McKewen, Mr. L. Hall, J. Bailey, A. Lewis, E. W. Whittington and D. Williamson. The board of school trustees attended in a body.

Good Swimming Pupils.—The Misses Sargison, Strath and Griffin have qualified for first-class swimming certificates. Miss Sargison enjoys the distinction of being the first young lady to obtain the above. For years it has been considered impossible for a girl to pass the tests required as they are exactly the same as those the sterner sex is subjected to. Miss Madge Griffin is a youngest holder of the certificate of either sex. She is only seven years of age. She received her first lesson in swimming when barely five years old and is apparently tireless in the water now. Marshall Henderson, a boy of nine years, is also a graduate this year. He started three years ago and possesses a truly wonderful power in tackling and carrying a living subject in the water.

St. Barnabas Picnic.—A most enjoyable day was spent at Sydney yesterday by the school children and friends of St. Barnabas Sunday school. About 200 went with the excursion including young and old, and all returned safely, tired but happy. The sports took place during the afternoon, some 22 parties ending with an exciting tug of war between two picked teams. Mr. Wootton, the rector's warden, presented the prizes. Mr. Palmer assisting the rector as starter, the judges being Captain Griffin and Mr. Wootton. Much praise cannot be given the teachers for the attention they gave the children, the visitors also lending their aid in assisting the different members of the church community. The cocoa-nut throwing caused much amusement, while the stable containing the ice cream, sweets, etc., were empty before the train left. As a finale a fire balloon heralding the outgoing train was seen by many on board gently floating on the way of the straits several miles out of Sydney.

The Rock Bay Tram.—Work will be commenced on Tuesday next on the laying of the permanent tracks of the B. C. Electric Railway Company across Rock Bay. The city will attend to the macadamizing of the road.
Bank Clearings.—The total bank clearings for the month of July, 1904, through the Victoria clearing house was \$2,550,272; corresponding month, 1903, \$2,830,689; 1902, \$2,372,860; 1903, \$2,540,833.
Good Music.—Large crowds were entertained last night opposite the Henry Shanks store on Johnson street by the sweet music of the newest phonograph. The instrument is one of the best and latest things on the market and discourses band music as charmingly as it does vocal selections.

Obedience.—The subject of this evening's address by Rev. E. H. Shanks at the Y. M. C. A. will be "Obedience." As usual, Mrs. Shanks will sing one of his favorite hymns. A series of special afternoon lectures will be held during the week at the Y. M. C. A. rooms, commencing at 4 o'clock, to which all are invited.

Lost a Letter.—Mr. Price, of the Price Preserving Company, had the misfortune to drop a letter addressed to a friend in Spokane yesterday, while riding on the front of a Spring Ridge car. Anyone finding the letter will confer a favor on Mr. Price by leaving it at the Colonist office.

A Correction.—In the report of the drowning of Rev. M. Swartout, which appeared in the Colonist a few days ago, an annoying typographical error was permitted to creep in. The omission of the word "made" made the concluding paragraph read "The context, however, would clearly show to any person of ordinary intelligence that the omission of the qualifying negative was clearly a typographical error."

Disappointed Delegation.—A delegation from the local branch of the Navy League, composed of Messrs. Charles Hayward, Jos. Peirson, Jas. Thompson, J. E. Redfern, Capt. E. Clarke and J. K. Redbeck, by appointment, waited on the minister of education on Friday morning at 11 o'clock. On arriving at that official's office they found that Mr. Robinson had left suddenly for the mainland. In speaking of the affair the minister of education was quite indignant at the delegation's "security" which had been offered them. They were, however, received by Inspector D. Wilson, B. A., who explained matters to them.

Buchanan's Scotch.—It is reported that the North Pacific Association of Amateur Oarsmen have declared in favor of Buchanan's Scotch for the use of members.—In the meeting of agents of this particular brand, Messrs. Radiger & Janion, have been notified that "at the annual meeting of the N. P. A. at Portland, Oregon, on the 23rd inst. it was resolved that the use of thanks be tendered Messrs. Buchanan & Co. through their agents, for their kindness in donating such a handsome trophy to the N. P. A. O." The members will no doubt reciprocate.

NO. 5 COMPANY.
Important Business Transacted at the Quarterly Meeting.

There was a good attendance at the quarterly meeting of No. 5 Company, 5th Regiment, held in the Drill hall on Friday evening. After passing expenses incurred during each meeting, the members paid the meeting appointed the quarterly sick committee.

It was also decided to take up a basket of which there are many strong adherents in the company, and it was further arranged to go into training at the tug-of-war contest to be held at the Agricultural exhibition in September. Last year the representatives of No. 5 Company beat all comers in the tug-of-war and garrison artillery for the Players' Challenge Cup and it is reported that there will be several teams this year and an exciting contest may be looked for.

VICTORIA FLOWER SHOW.
Particulars of Exhibition to Be Held at End of Week.

The third annual flower show of the Victoria Horticultural Society will be held in the Drill hall on Friday and Saturday, the 5th and 6th of August, under the distinguished patronage of His Honor the Lieutenant-Governor and Lady Joly de Lothbiniere, and circumstances will permit His Honor will open the show on Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The society have secured the services of the 4th Regiment band for each evening of the show, which should attract a large crowd. The exhibits promise to exceed those of last year, and besides the prize list for florists, amateurs, etc., prizes are being offered to the school children, and from the list of entries already received, competition among the children promises to be very keen. The class prizes list is an addition to last year's prize list and in this class there should be some very fine flowers and plants exhibited. The florists have the privilege of selling, but plants are not to be removed until after the close of the show. All entries should be in not later than Wednesday, as the committee to know the amount of space required for staging, and the exhibits should be delivered by 10 a. m. on Friday. The board of directors will meet at 8 o'clock. A large attendance is requested as this will be the last meeting of the board before the show.

PROMINENT NOVA SCOTIAN.
J. B. Mills, K. C., of Annapolis, on a Visit to Friends in Victoria.

J. B. Mills, K. C., of Annapolis, N.S., is in the city visiting friends. Mr. Mills represented the constituency of Annapolis in the House of Commons, Ottawa, for fourteen years, having won that constituency in the election of 1880. In 1900, however, owing partly to his confidence on the part of Mr. Mills and his friends, the seat went to Mr. P. B. Wade, K. C., the present Liberal representative, who is reported to be slated for the constituency of the commission for construction of the Eastern division of the Grand Trunk Pacific. Mr. Mills is being warmly greeted in this city by his old associates in parliament and his friends. This is his first visit to the West and he is enjoying it immensely.
Rev. J. Willard Litch, the popular and eloquent young pastor of the Baptist church of Calgary, Alberta, is in the city for a few days. After visiting several of the city's beautiful spots, such as the Gorge, the park and the camping ground at Foul bay, Mr. Litch gives it as his opinion that this is the ideal place for the tired brain worker to spend his summer vacation.

J. A. SAYWARD
ROCK BAY, VICTORIA, B.C.
Sashes and Doors and Wood Work
—OF ALL KINDS—
Rough and Dressed Lumber, Shingles, Laths, Etc.
W. MUNSIE, Secretary. Telephone 162. F. O. Box 208. E. ELFORD, Manager.

The Shawnigan Lake Lumber Co., Ltd.
Mills at Shawnigan Lake.
Office and Yards Government and Discovery Streets, Victoria, B. C.
—Manufacturers of—
Rough and dressed Fir and Cedar Lumber, Laths, Shingles, Mouldings, Etc., of the Best Quality, Seasoned and Kiln Dried Flooring and Finishing Lumber always in Stock.

GOLDEN WEDDING
AT GALIANO ISLAND
Mr. and Mrs. Finley Murchison Receive the Congratulations of Numerous Friends.

Last Wednesday was a red letter day in the history of Galiano, for on that day Mr. and Mrs. Finley Murchison celebrated their golden wedding. Buses came from the many adjacent islands, loaded with friends, who came to extend their congratulations to the respected couple. After about ninety people had congregated and partaken of lunch under the orchard trees, Mr. J. W. Sinclair came forward and read the following address:
Galiano, July 20th, 1904.
To Mr. Finley Murchison and his wife:
Today will be the fiftieth anniversary of your wedding day, and we should do injustice to our feelings were we to permit the occasion to pass without expressing our sincere congratulations. Please accept these, as tokens of our friendship and affection of your many friends.
We shall ever cherish with feelings of gratitude and affection the remembrance of the very many favors and kindnesses we have received at your hands. Consequently, it is only natural we should feel a grateful interest in this golden wedding day.
Wedding days, like birthdays, are the mile stones which mark the progress of the traveler along the difficult highway of life, and happy is the individual who can pass each without a sigh of regret or a feeling of mistrust in the future.
Fortunate indeed, shall we esteem ourselves if, at your ages, we can recall our past lives with equal satisfaction, for, after all, there is no happiness complete as that afforded by looking back upon a well-spent life.
We congratulate you and your good wife upon passing the signal station indicating a life of good and blissful life. That you may both live to allow your friends to celebrate your diamond wedding is the hope of your sincere friends.
(Signed By)
MANY FRIENDS.
Mr. Joseph Page then presented Mr. and Mrs. Murchison, each, with a purse filled with gold coins subscribed by their many friends.
Mr. D. Smith, Presbyterian minister, responded in a pleasing manner. Three cheers were given and many a handshake extended to the old people.
After supper the spacious dining-room was cleared and the younger people enjoyed themselves, dancing until midnight.
Although Mr. and Mrs. Murchison's ages aggregate over one hundred and fifty, they are still hale and hearty and it is pleasing to state that they had a handshake and a "God bless you" with the last of the many visitors.

THE SCOTFIELD PARTY.
Leave on the Steamer Spokane for Alaska—Departing the Washington.

After two weeks' sojourn at the Washington, Mrs. Ebenezer Scotfield and the Misses Scotfield, accompanied by three maids and valet, left on the Spokane for a trip to Alaska. In an interview last evening, Mrs. Scotfield said that in all their summer trips abroad they had never spent a more delightful fortnight than here in this city at the Washington.
The view from this hotel is a pleasure we shall never forget, and it is our intention to return here next summer. The Washington surpasses any hotel west of Chicago. As to service and the cuisine, it has no equal.
Our party leave Seattle with many regrets.
CONCERT AT THE PARK.
Attractive Programme of Music to Be Rendered This Afternoon.

The Fifth Regiment band will give the first of a series of Saturday afternoon concerts at Beacon Hill today, commencing at 3 o'clock. The programme is as follows:
PART I.
"The Heavens Are Telling" (from The Creation) Haydn
Overture—"Ein Morgen, Ein Mittag, Ein Abend in Wien" Suppe
Grand Fantasia—"Remembrance of England" Godfrey
(Introducing solos for all the principal instruments.)
Sacred Aria—"The Lost Chord"
(Cornet Obligato) Serge W. V. North
Selection from Gounod's Faust
PART II.
Grand Selection from Il Trovatore Verdi
Highland Patrol—"The Wee MacGregor"
Concerto for Euphonium—"The Message"
(Bandsman F. C. Henderson, Soloist.)
Introduction and Bridal Chorus from Lohengrin Wagner
Excerpts from Victor Herbert's charming comic opera, "The Princess Chie"
"God Save the King"

For the Children
—to insure them bright eyes and rosy cheeks, sound health and good spirits, give them in hot weather that most delightful home beverage.
HIRES
Rootbeer
Full of pop, foam, fizz, and sparkle. The young folks share with their elders the love for this best of all temperance drinks.
A package makes five gallons. Sold everywhere, or by mail for 25c. Beware of imitations.
W. P. DOWNEY,
Sole Agent,
26 St. Peter St., Montreal Can.

Holidays are
Kodak Days.
Take one with you. Kodaks, Century Cameras, Non-Curling Film.
FLEMING BROS.,
52 Government Street.

FLAT RATE
At Pete Steele's Bar, No. 87 Yates Street.—House of Lords and Commons, Taylor's Special, Stewart's, Four Crown (Brown's), XXX Hennessy, and all other leading brands; also Croft's Port and Montado Sherry at 10c. Ale, Stout and Lager on draught, 5c.

JUST THE THING FOR BILIOUSNESS.
"I took a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets last evening after dinner and want to say that I feel fifty per cent better than I have for weeks. The Tablets are certainly a fine article for biliousness."—J. J. Firestone, of Firestone & Hinkley, publishers of the News, Allegan, Mich.
The Tablets strengthen the digestion, promote a healthy action of the liver and produce an agreeable movement of the bowels. Price 25 cents. For sale by all druggists.
A Painful Accident.—Miss Mary Todd, daughter of Mrs. M. Ridd, of Rock Bay, met with a very painful accident at Mayne Island on Friday. She was occupied with the inspection of the mechanism of a 22-calibre rifle, which was loaded, and which discharged the bullet lodging in her foot. She arrived in town yesterday on the steamer Racnet. Miss Todd desires to thank the officers of the steamer for the kind manner in which they looked after her comfort.

CAMPBELL'S
WHITEWEAR SALE
We will give our attention this week and find you some very good bargains in our fine Whitewear department. Some of our fine Cors't Covers have got a little bit mussed, and for next week we will sell them at half price. We have some very good bargains in Night Gowns and White Skirts.

Parasols and Wash Neckwear
All our Colored Sunshades must go, so tomorrow we will make another cut. Prices from 25c up.

Watch and Clock Repairing
Watches and Clocks like all other machines require attention; if yours are not performing satisfactorily, let us examine them, and give you an estimate of the cost of putting them in good order.
We employ none but skilled workmen, use the best material, and guarantee to give satisfaction with every article placed in our hands for repair.
OUR CHARGES ARE VERY MODERATE; and if you let us know we will send for your timepieces and return them when finished.
C. E. REDFERN
48 Government Street.
Established 1862. Telephone 118.

The Pride of The Home
Next to the baby, the greatest object of family pride is the Piano, provided it is a
GERHARD HEINTZMAN PIANO
No other Canadian instrument can compare with this famous make, and none can show so many points of superiority and excellence. Every customer becomes at once its exclusive champion, as a comparison with his neighbor's instrument shows at once the immense superiority of the GERHARD HEINTZMAN over all other makes.
We can refer you to hundreds of the best people in Victoria to prove these facts.
Fletcher Bros. Sole Agents for Vancouver Island, 93 Gov't. St.

THE WHITE HOUSE
PATTERN
HATS
GOING AT
\$2.50 EACH
So Every Summer Hat Must Go
Henry Young & Co

YE OLDE FIRME
—OF—
M. W. WAITT & CO.,
LIMITED.
ESTABLISHED 1862.
Nearly half a century in business, and has by always pursuing a course of honorable business methods, continuously occupied the position of the
Leading Music
House of B.C.
With branches in Vancouver, Nanaimo, Ladysmith and Cumberland, selling only the VERY BEST class of MUSICAL GOODS.
Everything in the world of music, and constantly on hand from 60 to 100
::: PIANOS :::
Steinway, Nordheimer,
Heintzman & Co.,
Karn,
Dominion, Palmer.
When you want a Piano, come to us. We can positively give you the best value for the money, and are in a position to offer the most liberal terms either for cash or time payments.
Address
44 Gov. St. Victoria

New and Tempting Delicacies
F & O'Clock Tea.
Chocolate Sandwich, Raspberry Sandwich, Marzardines, Perslan Cream Sandwich.
Try these with one of our Ice-Cream Bricks.
CLAYS
Phone 101

New Canada First 2 lb. tin, Baked Beans, with or without Tomato Sauce. 10c
C. & S. Seal Brand Coffee, for a few days, per lb. 35c
New Salt Wafers. 20c
New 2 lb. package Fancy Cakes. 25c
Hardness Clarke, 85 Douglas Street

In a Class by Itself

LORD TENNYSON CIGAR

Manufactured by S. DAVIS & SONS, MONTREAL.



SPORTS

YACHTING.

Club Races.

The fourth of the series of Victoria club races was sailed yesterday for the cruiser or A class boats. There was a very pretty start, all the boats crossing the line together, the yawl Pathfinder being possible in the best position. At gunfire the standarder crossed the line with June Gwendol closely under her stern. The trix yacht Dorothy and the yawl Whitecap left



A JUNE DAY IN CAMP AT MACAULAY POINT.

Of all the months of the year, June is perhaps the greatest favorite. Its appeal is to the heart and imagination, for it is the month most potent suggestive of all pervading life, harmony and music throughout inanimate nature. The visible beauty and hum and stir of life of the simple fields of Massachusetts of a June day, filled the poetic fancy, and charged the heart of Lowell with music, which found expression in the following beautiful lines:

"And what is so rare as a day in June? Then, if ever, come perfect days; Then heaven tries the earth if it be in tune, And over it softly her warm ear lays; Whether we look or whether we listen, We hear life murmur, or see it glisten."

In Victoria, nature's beauty and grandeur are ever present, and each month of the year has its own peculiar charm, but

the starting point slightly to windward and a little behind.

The Pathfinder had a slight lead and was followed by the Gwendol, who drew to windward and banked the Pathfinder. Then she obtained a clear lead, which continued to increase until Dorothy led, and on to the Albert Head buoy. The wind dropped and there was considerable difficulty in rounding this buoy, owing to the strong flood tide, but with the use of light head sails this feat was accomplished, and on the run home the Gwendol was able to finish well within her time limit. The other boats in this class failed to finish.

The Dione in the racing class had things all her own way and was the only boat to finish.

THE RING.

San Francisco, July 30.—In one of the fiercest battles ever witnessed in this city, "Batting" Nelson of Chicago last night defeated Edwy Hamon, of San Francisco, the end coming in the nineteenth round. From the time of the ringing of the signal for the commencement of the fight, the youngsters began mixing matters in the liveliest manner. Hamon fought in his usual fashion, but the Chicago lad early penetrated the guard of the Californian, where he scored several marks before the tenth round, testifying to the accuracy and force of his opponent's blows. It was almost an even thing

Neives Exhausted, Head Ache.

But These Troubles Disappeared Before the Restorative Influence of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food.

Mrs. George Fuller, Lakeland, Man., writes: "I am very glad to be able to state that I have received great benefit from the use of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food. It has cured me of nervous headache, from which I used to be a great sufferer, and I am no longer troubled with twitching of the nerves in the arms and legs that I used to have as soon as I went to bed. I am grateful for this cure, and shall always recommend Dr. Chase's Nerve Food to any one suffering as I have."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, 50 cents a box, six boxes for \$2.50, of all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Toronto. To protect you against imitations, the portrait and signature of Dr. A. W. Chase, the famous receipt-book author, are on every box.

A Sensational Cricket Match

Cricket Match

Victoria Defeated Vancouver By Two Runs In One Innings Game.

Home Team's Smart Field Work Turned the Scale—A Close Finish.

Yesterday's match between the Victoria eleven and that of Vancouver was one of the most interesting sporting events that has taken place for some time past. It is true that there are quite a number of people who are unlikely enough not to appreciate the grand old English game in these parts, but many of these might have been converted had they betaken themselves out to the Cricket Club's grounds yesterday afternoon and seen the exciting finish to the inter-city match. Victoria won. But it was a very close thing.

The weather was splendid and quite a large crowd of spectators attended. Victoria won the toss and elected to go in first, and the game commenced about half-past 10 o'clock in the morning. There was nothing phenomenal in the innings of the home eleven. They played good cricket and gave no chances. The York brothers did well as usual. Louis York made top score for the team with 44, and W. York, made 22, of which 15 were scored four at a time. The innings closed after luncheon with the total score 147.

Vancouver began badly. Their first man in met with swift discomfiture. They were not bowled out, but they got out just the same, and the runs crept up very slowly. But a change came when Walton and Sinclair got together a very ominous change for Victoria. Walton is a new man in Vancouver, but he is an old cricketer, and one of the staidest bats in the country. Sinclair, as everybody knows, is a hitter with sense to know when to hit and when to go slow. This dangerous partnership started in with the score at about 40 and when it was broken the figures had gone up to about 110. It was trying work for the home team. Gooch was hardly bowling as well as usual, and Carr-Hilton took his place after Sinclair had been hitting pretty hard. At the other end, L. York replaced Binns. But the change did not make much difference. Finally, however, when things were looking very blue and a victory to Vancouver was conceded by most of the spectators, Sinclair was clean bowled by a full pitcher from Binns. Arthur Mallins followed in, and the result still seemed doubtful, but with the chances in favor of the visitors. One or two runs were added, but then Mallins got a nasty one that curled round. He tried to catch it up, but failed and went out l. b. w. The next to go was Walton, who played the ball up to his own wickets. The outlook changed. There was hope that the tide would be disposed of without the balance of the runs being made. And this is what happened. Excitement ran high when with two wickets

THE GRAND English St. Leger Sweep

LIMITED TO \$10,000.
Run at Doncaster, Eng., September 7, 1904.
Tickets \$1.00 Each

—AT—

SALMON'S CIGAR STORE

Prizes divided as follows:

First Horse	40 per cent.
Second Horse	20 per cent.
Third Horse	10 per cent.
Among Starters	10 per cent.
Among Non-starters	20 per cent.
Less 10 per cent.	to defray expenses.

To be drawn for on Tuesday, September 6, under the supervision of Sporting Editors of the local papers.

A COMFORTABLE SHAVE

Genul ne Sheffield Razor

Warranted made throughout by the very best Sheffield makers. From 4s. to 11s. each, postage paid.

With Ivory or Tortoiseshell handles. In Lizard, Crocodile, Lead or Inlaid Wood Cases; 2 to 7 razors in each case. From 15s. to 45s. each, postage paid.

Genuine Sheffield Pocket Knife

Any kind, a boon to all who use one. From 4s. to 15s. each, postage paid.

Shaving Companions

From 30s. to 60s. postage paid.

Every blade, Sheffield made, and make a beautiful present. Goods sent at once on receipt of cash.

GEORGE HOUT, Workshop, Sheffield, England

BELTING

Our "Extra"

Will reduce running expenses—write us

Consumption the Result.

Of neglected Catarrh. Catarrhal inflammation provides the inflamed surface for the development of the germ. Catarrh is always dangerous for this reason. There is one remedy that will cure it quickly and permanently, and that is Catarrhazone. Fragrant, healing drops are borne by air to diseased surfaces, soothing and healing them, preventing coughing, drooping in the throat, hawking, etc. Catarrhazone is sold in two sizes, 25c. and \$1.00.

HEALTH AND STRENGTH

THE KEY TO HAPPINESS

A Free Offer to Men and Women

I WILL PAY \$1,000 FORFEIT

for a cure of nervous debility, rheumatism, lame back, lumbago, sciatica, any case of kidney disease that has not gone as far as Bright's disease, indigestion, constipation, female weakness, with its many attending symptoms, or any weakness which I can not cure with my new improved Electric Belt, the marvel of electricians, the most wonderful curative device that has ever been introduced.

To the broken down man it is a life, new ambition, new spirit; to the weak, ailing woman it brings joy and gladness with freedom from ills. This belt is complete with free electric attachment for men.

This Electric Attachment carries the current direct and cures all weakness, etc. It develops and expands all weak nerves. It never fails to cure. It is free with Belts. No person should be weak. Persons should not allow themselves to become less than nature intended them to be, when there is at hand a cure for their weakness. Most of the pains, most of the weakness of the stomach, heart, brain and nerve, from which people suffer, are due to an early loss of nature's reserve power. You need not suffer this. You can be restored. The very element which you have lost you can get back, and you may be as happy as any person that lives.

Easy to Wear! Cures While You Sleep! Never Falls!

Cures nervous weakness, lost memory, loss of strength, weak back and kidney trouble, rheumatic pains in back, hips, shoulders and chest, lumbago, sciatica, torpid liver, indigestion and dyspepsia.

DRAINS LOSS OF STRENGTH

Esquimaux, B. C., May 2, 1904.

Dr. McLaughlin, I have used your Belt for thirty days, and must say I feel stronger. The drains have ceased. I expect it will take a couple of months yet before I am completely cured. I remain,

Yours truly,

CARE HUTCHINGS, Care H.M.S. Flora.

WOMEN'S TROUBLES

Dr. McLaughlin, Richmond, Wash.

Dear Sir: You will remember that when I wrote I thought your belt was a fraud and told you so. I think that it is no more than just to you that I should write again and acknowledge that I have changed my mind about it. The bloating is all leaving me. My complexion is clearing. My head and back does not ache any more, and in fact your belt is doing what six doctors have failed to do. I feel stronger and better than I have felt for ten years. All my friends are surprised at the change in me. Respectfully,

MRS. F. W. VOORHEES.

DR. M. C. McLAUGHLIN 106 COLUMBIA STREET SEATTLE, WASH.

NOTE: WE PAY DUTY.

OFFICE HOURS: 8 A. M. to 8 P. M. SUNDAYS, 10 TO 1.

STRAW HATS HALF PRICE

All Suits, Pants, Overcoats and Raincoats less one-fifth or 20 per cent. for cash.

B. WILLIAMS & CO.

For Rent.

First-class roomy cottage, splendid location. Electric light and all modern conveniences.

PEMBERTON & SON
45 FORT STREET

New Potatoes

Island Grown. \$1.75 per 100 lbs. Free Delivery.
The Sylvester Feed Co., 87-89 YATES STREET
Tel. 413.

British Shipping is Increasing

Official Report Shows Steady Improvement in Shipbuilding Line.

Interest at Present is Centred in Fate of the Oriental Liners.

From the returns just issued by Lloyd's Register, it would appear that the severe depression in the shipbuilding trade which has existed for the last year or two has reached its climax, and shows signs of slight improvement in some respects.

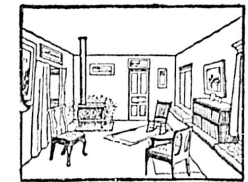
The tonnage of the vessels, excluding warships, under construction at the present time in the United Kingdom, is 963,088, as compared with 988,041 three months ago and 888,478 at the beginning of the year. The number of vessels on the stocks at present is, however, only 392, or six less than in the previous quarter. Both as regards numbers and tonnage, the ships now in hand do not reach the figures for the corresponding period of last year, when 426, measuring 1,028,099 tons, were in progress; and are still nearly 30 per cent. below the figures attained in September, 1901, a year of phenomenal activity. The vessels commenced during the last quarter number 181, of a total tonnage of 343,217, and justify the hopes that the trade is on the way to improvement; for although the corresponding figures of the previous period were 175 of 349,705 tons, it must be remembered that the latter were distinctly better than their immediate predecessors. Of the 392 vessels in course of building, 312, of 808,597 tons, will sail under the British flag, being owned either in this country or the colonies. After the home demand, the best customer is Austria, who is taking nine ships of 27,490 tons; while Germany, Norway and Holland come next with tonnages of 26,380, 25,443 and 19,960 tons, respectively. There are seven vessels in the yards of 15,000 tons and over, and the same number between 7,000 and 8,000 tons, sizes between these limits being only represented by five vessels. The largest sailing vessels are two between 2,000 tons and 3,000 tons each, one for British owners and the other for Belgian. As regards the distribution of work throughout the various shipbuilding districts, Greenock, Glasgow, Liverpool, Newcastle and Sunderland are the only yards which have more work in hand than at the corresponding period of last year, all others showing a decrease. Turning to the consideration of the warships under construction, we find that nine, aggregating 125,580 tons, are being built in the naval dockyards, while 53, aggregating 202,025 tons, are in various private yards. The above are all for the British navy.

Oxford Warm-Air Furnace

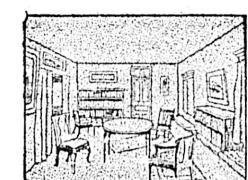
It is not heat you want in your home, but warmth—warm, pure air, evenly distributed. That this is best accomplished by the Oxford Warm-Air Furnace is easily demonstrated by these simple tests:



This illustration shows a room heated by an open fireplace. The dots show how the heat is centred around the fireplace, leaving the rest of the room cold and draughty.



The same room heated by a stove is even worse, for the heat is not evenly centred in one spot, but the stove is such an unsightly object in any room, with its dirt and ash.



This room when heated by an Oxford Warm-Air Furnace, is pleasantly warm—the heat being evenly distributed all over the room. The air is pure and healthful.

The Oxford Warm-Air Furnaces burn hard or soft coal, coke or wood, and gets more heat out of it than any furnace made.

Ask your dealer or write us for particulars about this furnace.

The Gurney Foundry Co., Limited.
151 Hastings Street
Vancouver
Toronto Montreal
Winnipeg 3B

Mining Industry Will Flourish

Mr. Bledsoe of Alberni Returns From New York And St. Louis.

Reports Splendid Outlook For Low Grade Copper in Province.

Mr. J. F. Bledsoe has just returned to the Coast from a visit to the Eastern States and is on his way to Alberni, which he looks upon as his headquarters in the province, with the intention of remaining there for a considerable period. Mr. Bledsoe is looking strong and hearty and has much that is interesting to tell of his trip to the East.

On his way westward Mr. Bledsoe visited the World's Fair, at St. Louis, his companion de voyage on that occasion happening to be an ex-official of the great World's Fair at Chicago some years ago; a gentleman, therefore, well able to draw comparisons between the two "biggest shows on earth." This gentleman assured Mr. Bledsoe that, in his opinion, the St. Louis fair was, per cent. bigger, and a great deal better in every way than the Chicago fair had been.

At the St. Louis fair Mr. Bledsoe was deeply interested in the wonderful developments which were to be noted in the transportation department, amongst others (and "there are others" almost without number) to be visited by the stranger in making his way to the fair. One notable fact was the vast number of automobile machines on exhibition. There are literally thousands of them. It is exceedingly doubtful if there are more automobile machines of any kind at the Chicago fair.

Then, in the electrical department, or departments, the exhibition was wonderful. Not only along the old lines, but in many of the new ones, the progress of electrical science was shown; some of the departures from the old, beaten paths being of the most radical character, almost startling in their ingenuity. Mr. Bledsoe as one of the unique sights of the fair, also the automobile boats, which travel through the water at 35 or 40 miles an hour. Along the line of the new departures, the visiting people in New York and those along the Atlantic coast, and they are to be seen speeding up and down New York harbor at all hours of the day. The exhibit of them at St. Louis is wonderfully complete.

"To me," said Mr. Bledsoe, "the mining sections of the fair was, of course, the most interesting of all. And there I spent most of my time. I was delighted to find that the Canadian mineral exhibit was so good, and gave such a comprehensive view of the resources of the Dominion in this respect. It is not only very large and complete, but is excellently arranged, and very satisfactory. It has attracted a great deal of attention from all quarters. In the mining sections I found almost numberless new devices, new machinery and new processes, all of which I found exceedingly interesting. It is an education to one to go through those various departments and study the rise of the mining industry from its small beginning to the present time. I found that the chemical processes which are used today to get the ores from the earth."

"I am happy to say that wherever my attention was made of British Columbia, I was struck by the eager questions about the country, its resources, its people and everything else connected with it. To me it was really surprising to see so deep an interest being taken in the province by those keen Americans. They are watching the development of this province in a way that would astonish the people here if they only knew it. And what amazed me was to find that they were so accurate in their knowledge as to the accuracy of such knowledge as they had concerning this province. Not only had they a correct idea of its geographical peculiarities, knowing instantly just where such and such a place was, or mining district was, but also for what particular kind of mineral or other product it was noted. Indeed, the extent and accuracy of the knowledge possessed by those people is something to be proud of. They are watching the reports that are sent out from here; they appreciate properly its high standing as a mining country, and the day is not far distant, I believe, when they shall see a good many of those bright, progressive operators coming this way to help develop those resources. They are perfectly well aware of the fact that along this coast we have large bodies of copper-bearing ores. But the only drawback to the profitable handling of those ore bodies is this. In the ordinary methods of concentration, particularly as followed by the wet process, the copries and cupreous ores are subject to a "sliming" process, which causes the loss of a considerable portion of the values. By the Elmore process, now being tried, with I understand, very satisfactory results, this is avoided. The object of the Elmore process is to arrest the loss of those values by "sliming," and get the ore into such condition as will permit of being concentrated without this wasteful result. Any coarse, cheap oil will do for the Elmore process, which is one great point in its favor. It seems destined to supersede completely the old wet process."

"The Elmore is an English invention, and should it be found to work satisfactorily, as I think it will, the problem of treating low-grade ores at a profit is solved. Another valuable point in the Elmore process is that the ores have been purified by running through the oil, the values being retained during the process, in the emulsion, the oil can be used over and over again, with equally as good result as if fresh oil had been employed. I think it is at Rossland that experiments are now being made with this interesting process. If it proves to be all that its inventors claim, the mining industry here will have no hesitation in saying that within the next year or two huge low-grade ore bodies now practically useless will be taken up and worked at a handsome profit, and the market for men possessing large capital. The results of the experiments now being made are awaited with eager expectancy by capitalists who are thoroughly conversant with all that is going on here."

"It is in connection with this matter that I am now looking over the country. I have a commission to examine upon certain properties on Howe Sound, on the north shore of the sound as the famous Britannia mines. There will be no hesitation on the part of the owners of that property in putting the Elmore process plant should it be proved to be a success. Those people in New York and down East know all about the Cascade property, and are watching it closely. I am commissioned to give them a general report on things, and they are ready to take up properties. I am also going to the West coast of Vancouver island, Alberni, where I have made my home for a number of years, and from that point I shall look over a number of the low-grade properties which are scattered up and down that coast and the canal."

"I cannot imagine a greater chance than that which will come over the mining situation in this province should the Elmore process turn out to be a practical success. There will be an entirely new deal, and you will see a development of the minerals of this province such as the most sanguine never thought of in his wildest dreams."

YATES STREET—TO LET

With Immediate Possession, THE COMMODIOUS STORE

Situate on Yates Street (near Government), opposite the Bank of British North America, lately occupied by Russell's Barber Shop; and also the smaller store adjoining.

Apply To **A.W. Bridgman,** 41 Gov't. St.

Electrical Apparatus For Power and Lighting

THE CANADIAN GENERAL ELECTRIC CO'S
Are the Standard Motors for Power Purposes, from 1-6 h. p. upwards. Address all enquiries to District Office, VANCOUVER, B. C.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO, ONT.

The Canada Foundry Co., Ltd.

EVERYTHING IN IRON LINE—ENGINES, BOILERS, STEAM PUMPS, STRUCTURAL IRON WORK, BRIDGES, WATER WORKS SUPPLIES.
Address, Box 744, Vancouver, B. C.

W. JONES,

DOM. GOVT. AUCTIONEER.

Will sell at Auction Mart, 58 Broad St., 2 p. m., Wednesday, without reserve, August 3.

VALUABLE FURNITURE

And Lady's Bicycle; B. W. Settee; Up. Chair; Bureau; Easels; Folding Bed; Ladders; Book-case; Several Carpets; Hall Stand; Bedroom; Suits; Mattresses; Clocks; Mirrors; 2 Nice Screens; Lamp; Singer Sewing Machine; Pictures; B. Um. Stand; Centre Table; 4 Cook Stoves; New Refrigerator; 20 Gallon Boiler; Cook Corner; Garden Hose; Lawn Mowers, etc.

W. JONES, Auctioneer.

Phone B703.

HARDAKER

Auctioneer

I am instructed to sell at my rooms, 77-79 Douglas street,

FRIDAY NEXT

AUGUST 5, 2 P. M.

DESIRABLE

FURNITURE

—ALSO—

6-Roomed House

With pantry and bathroom. Not 45, subdivision of Lot 69, Fernwood Estate. Street Number, 14 Milne street.

Terms stated at sale.

W.T. Hardaker Auctioneer

THE FACTS IN THE CASE.

From the Cinemat Enquirer.

Judge—Did I understand you to say that

Witness—Their voices were pitched

rather high, but the words they used were

extremely low.

Piles

To prove to you that Dr.

Chase's Ointment is a certain

and absolute cure for each

and every form of itching,

bleeding and protruding piles,

see testimonials in the daily press and ask your neighbors

what they think of it. You can use it and

get your money back if not cured. 60c a box, at

all dealers or EDMANSON, BATES & Co., Toronto.

Dr. Chase's Ointment

WHEN SICKNESS COMES.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Should Be Used to Bring Back Health.

Sickness comes sooner or later in the

life of everyone. Many who for years

have enjoyed the best of health are

suddenly seized with some one of the

numerous ills of life. Most of the ills

result from an impoverished condition

of the blood; rich, red blood is en-

riched the trouble will disappear. That

is why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills

have had a greater success than any

other medicine in the world in curing

and strengthening people. These pills

actually make new rich, red blood,

strengthen every nerve in the body

and in this way make people well and

strong. Mr. Alphonse Lacossiere,

a well known young farmer of St.

Leon, Que., put the truth of these

statements. He says: "About a

year ago my blood gradually became

impoverished. I was weak, nervous and

generally run down. Then suddenly my

trouble was aggravated by pains in my

limbs, and all other ailments due to

poor blood. But you must get the

genuine bearing the full name "Dr. Wil-

liams' Pink Pills for Pale People" on

the wrapper around every box. Sold

by medicine dealers everywhere or sent

by mail for 25c a box or six boxes for

\$2.50 by addressing the Dr. Williams

Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Red Raven Splits

The Prince of Aperients

Retail at principal Drug Stores, Grocers and Bars in British Columbia.

Wholesale

PITHER & LEISER,

IMPORTERS.

Victoria and Vancouver



BUY NASCO BECAUSE

It will do the work of the numerous varieties of cleansing and washing compounds, including Naphtha, Benzine, Turpentine and Washing Soda. It is a Furniture, Plate and Metal Polish. Campers will find it indispensable.

SEE YOUR MILKMAN USES NASCO
It cleanses and disinfects Milk Cans. Use it for the Milk receptacle in your homes, you will find your Milk will keep sweet longer. For quantity, see directions. The gallon tins hold five times as much as the 25c tin. Order it from your Grocer.

Western Canadian Can Company.

CLIFF SONS, Proprietors.

Manufacturers of Tin Cans of Every Description.

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P. O. Box 101, NEW WESTMINSTER, B.C.

Water Glass Egg Ladies

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Victoria Planning Scheme, of the said city, is dated 31st day of July, 1901.

to souvenirs odd and distinctive, fold-
ing post-cards of the Bay, samples of

(Continued from last Sunday's Edition.)
If they came once they would come again.

Five hundred yards away Iris Deane was sleeping. He ought not to have left her alone, and then, with the devilish ingenuity of coincidences, a revolver shot awoke the echoes, and sent all manner of wildfowl hurrying through the trees with clamorous outcry.

Panting and wild-eyed, Jenks was at the girl's side in an inconceivably short space of time. She was not beneath the shelter of the grove, but on the sands, gazing, pallid in cheek and lip, at the group of rocks on the edge of the lagoon.

"What is the matter?" he gasped.
"Oh, I don't know," she wailed brokenly. "I had a dream, such a horrible dream. You were struggling with some awful thing down there." She pointed to the rocks.

"I was not near the place," he said laboriously. It cost him an effort to breathe. His broad chest expanded inches with each respiration.

"Yes, yes, I understand. But I awoke and ran to save you. When I got here I saw something, a thing with waving arms, and fired. It vanished, and then you came."

The sailor walked slowly to the rocks. A fresh chip out of the stone showed where the bullet struck. One huge boulder was wet, as if water had been splashed over it. He halted and looked intently into the water. Not a fish was to be seen, but small spirals of sand were eddying up from the bottom, where it shelved steeply from the shore.

Iris followed him. "See," she cried excitedly. "I was not mistaken. There was something here."

A creepy sensation ran up the man's spine and passed behind his ears. At this spot the drowned to Lascar were lying. Like an inspiration came the knowledge that the cuttlefish, the dreaded octopus, abounds in the China Sea.

His face was livid when he turned to Iris. "You are over-wrought by fatigue, Miss Deane," he said. "What you saw was probably a seal; he knew the ludicrous substitution would not be questioned. 'Please go and lie down again.'"

"I cannot," she protested. "I am too frightened!" By a dream! What has alarmed you?
"Can you ask? Did you not give the agreed signal?"

"Yes, but—"
Her inquiring glance fell. He was breathless from agitation rather than running. He was perturbed on her account. For an instant she had looked into his soul.

"I will go back," she said quietly, "though I would rather accompany you. What are you doing?"

"Seeking a place to lay our heads," he answered, with gruff carelessness. "You really must rest, Miss Deane. Otherwise you will be broken up by fatigue and become ill."

So Iris again sought her couch of sand, and the sailor returned to the skeleton. He gazed at the thing, his mind thinking only of the other's safety and comfort. The girl knew she was not wanted, because the man wished to spare her some unpleasant experience. She obeyed him with a sigh, and sat down, not to sleep, but to muse, as girls will, round-eyed and wistful, with the angelic fantasy of youth and innocence.

CHAPTER IV.
Rainbow Island.

Across the parched bones lay the stick discarded by Jenks in his alarm. He picked it up and resumed his progress along the pathway. So closely did he now examine the ground that he hardly noted his direction. The track led straight towards the wall of rock. The distance was not great—about forty yards. At first the brushwood impeded him, but soon even this hindrance disappeared, and a well-defined passage meandered through a belt of trees, some strong and lofty, others quite immature.

More bushes gathered at the foot of the cliff. Behind them he could see the mouth of a cave; the six months' old growth of vegetation about the entrance gave clear indication as to the time which had elapsed since a human foot last disturbed the solitude.

A few vigorous blows with the stick cleared away obstructing plants and leafy branches. The sailor stooped and looked into the cavern, for the opening was barely five feet high. He perceived instantly that the excavation was man's handiwork, applied to a fault in the hard rock. A sort of natural shaft existed, and this had been extended by manual labor. Beyond the entrance the cave became more lofty. Owing to its position with reference to the sun at that hour Jenks imagined that sufficient light would be obtainable when the tropical luxuriance of foliage outside was dispersed with.

At present the interior was dark. With the stick he tapped the walls and roof. A startled chuck and the rush of wings heralded the flight of two birds, alarmed by the noise. Soon his eyes were accustomed to the gloom, made out that the place was about thirty feet deep, ten feet wide in the centre, and seven or eight feet high.

At the further end was a collection of objects inviting prompt attention. Each moment he could see with greater distinctness. Kneeling on one side of the little pile he discerned that on a large stone, serving as a rude bench, were some tin utensils, some knives, a sextant, and a quantity of empty cartridge cases. Between the stone and what a miner terms the "face" of the rock was a four-foot space. Here, half imbedded in the sand which covered the floor, were two pickaxes, a shovel, a sledge-hammer, a fine timber-feeding axe, and three crowbars.

In the darkest corner of the cave's extremity, the "wall" appeared to be very smooth. He prodded with the stick, and there was a soft yielding of tin. He discovered six square boxes on cases carefully stacked up. Three were empty, one seemed to be half full, and the contents of two were untouched. With almost feverish haste he ascertained that the half-filled tin did really contain oil.

"What a find!" he ejaculated aloud. Another pair of birds dashed from a ledge near the roof.

"Confound you!" shouted the sailor. He sprang back and whacked the walls viciously, but all the feathered intruders had gone.

So far as he could judge the cave harbored no further surprises. Returning towards the exit his boots dislodged more empty cartridges from the sand. They were shells adapted to a revolver of heavy calibre. At a short distance from the doorway they were present in dozens.

himself here. Not expecting the arrival of enemies he provided no store of food or water. He was killed whilst trying to reach the well, probably at night."

He vividly pictured the scene—a brave, hardy European keeping at bay a boatload of Dyak savages, enduring manfully the agonies of hunger, thirst, perhaps wounds. Then the life, followed by a wild effort to gain the life-giving well, the hiss of a Malay parang wielded by a lurking foe, and the last despairing struggle before death came.

He might be mistaken. Perhaps there was a less dramatic explanation. But he could not shake off his first impressions. They were garnered from dumb evidence and developed by some occult but overwhelming sense of certainty.

"What was the poor devil doing here?" he asked. "Why did he bury himself in this rock, with mining utensils and a few rough stores? He could not be a castaway. There is the indication of purposes, of preparation, of method combined with ignorance, for none who knew the way of Dyaks and Chinese pirates would venture to live here alone, if he could help it, and if he really were alone." The thing was a mystery, would probably remain a mystery for ever.

"To it steel or be it lead,
Anyhow the man is dead."

There was relief in hearing his own voice. He could hum, and think, and act. Arming himself with the axe he attacked the bushes and branches of trees which he felt, and if he really were alone, the thing was a mystery, would probably remain a mystery for ever.

After an absence of little more than an hour he rejoined the girl. She saw him from afar, and wondered whence he obtained the axe he shouldered.

"You are a successful explorer," she cried when he drew near.

"Yes, Miss Deane, I have found water, implements, a shelter, even light."

"What sort of light—spiritual, or material?"

"Oil!"

Iris could not remain serious for many consecutive minutes, but she gathered that he was in no mood for frivolity.

"And the shelter—is it a house?" she continued.

"No, a cave. If you are sufficiently rested you might come and take possession."

Her eyes danced with excitement. He told her what he had seen, with reservations, and she ran on before him to witness these marvels.

"Why did you make a new path to the well?" she inquired after a rapid survey.

"A new path!" The pertinent question staggered him.

"Yes, the people who lived here must have had some sort of free passage."

He lied easily. "I have only cleared away recent growth," he said.

"And why did they dig a cave? It surely would be much more simple to build a house from all these trees."

"There you puzzle me," he said frankly.

They had entered the cavern but a little way, and now came out.

"These empty cartridges are funny. They suggest a fort, a battle. Women, like, her words were carelessly chosen, but they were crammed with inductive force."

Embarked on the toboggan slope of untruth, the sailor slid smoothly downwards.

"Events have colored your imagination, Miss Deane. Even in England men often preserve such things for future use. They can be reloading."

"Yes, I have seen keepers do that. This is different. There is an air of—"

There is a lot to be done," broke in Jenks, enthusiastically. "We must climb the hill and get back in time to fight another fire before the sun goes down. I want to prop a canvas sheet in front of the cave, and try to devise a lamp."

uprooting of some poor trees provided an open space elevated above the ridge.

For a short distance the foothold was precarious. Jenks helped the girl in this part of the climb. His strong, gentle grasp gave her confidence. She pushed forward with exertion when they stood together on the summit of this elevated perch. They could look to every point of the compass except a small section on the southwest. Here the trees rose behind them until the brow of the precipice was reached.

The emergence into a sunlit panorama of land and sea, though expected, was profoundly enthralling. They appeared to stand almost exactly in the centre of the island, which was crescent-shaped. It was no larger than the sailor had estimated. The new slopes now revealed were covered with verdure down to the very edge of the water, which, for nearly a mile seawards, broke over jagged reefs.

The sea looked strangely calm from this height. Irregular blue patches on the horizon to south and east caught the man's first glance. He unsling the binoculars he still carried and focused them eagerly.

"Islands!" he cried, "and big ones, too."

"How odd!" whispered Iris, more concerned in the scrutiny of her immediate surroundings. Jenks glanced at her sharply. She was now looking at the islands, but at a curious hollow, a quarry-like depression beneath them to the right, distant about three hundred yards and not far removed from the small plateau containing the well, though isolated from it by the south angle of the main cliff.

Here, in a great circle, there was not a vestige of grass, shrub, or tree, nothing save brown rock and sand. At first the sailor deemed it to be the dried-up bed of a small lake. This hypothesis would not serve, else it would be cloed with verdure. The pit stared up at them like an ominous eye, though neither paid further attention to it, for the glorious prospect mapped at their feet momentarily swept aside all other considerations.

"What beautiful place!" murmured Iris. "I wonder what it is called."

"Limbo."

The word came instantly. The sailor's gaze was again fixed on those distant blue outlines. Miss Deane was satisfied.

"Nonsense!" she exclaimed. "We are not dead yet. You must find a better name than that."

"Well, suppose we christen it Rainbow Island?"

"That is the English meaning of 'Limbo' in Latin. You are cleverer of you to think of it. Tell me, what is the meaning of 'Robert' in Greek?"

He turned to survey the northwest side of the island. "I do not know," he answered. "It might not be far-fetched to translate it as a ship's steward: a menial."

Miss Iris had meant her playful retort as a mere light-hearted quibble. It annoyed her, a young person of much consequence, to have her kindly condescension repelled.

"I suppose so," she agreed; "but I have never thought so much in a few hours that I am bewildered apt to forget these nice distinctions."

Were these two quarrelling, or flirting? Who can tell?

Jenks was closely examining the reef on which the Sirdar stood. Some square objects were visible near the palm tree. The sun, glinting on the waves, rendered it difficult to discern their significance.

"What do you make of those?" he inquired, holding the glasses, and blandly ignoring Miss Deane's petulance. Her brain was busy with other things while she twisted the binoculars to suit her vision. Rainbow Island—this was a nice conceit. But "menial" struck a discordant note. This man was no menial in appearance or speech. Why was he so deliberately rude?

"I think they are boxes or packing-cases," she announced.

"Ah, that was my own idea. I must visit that locality."

"How? Will you swim?"

"No," he said, his stern lips relaxing in a smile. "I will not swim; and by the way, Miss Deane, be careful when you are near the water. The lagoon is swarming with sharks at present. I feel tolerably assured that at low tide, when the remnants of the gale have vanished, I will be able to walk there along the reef."

"Sharks!" she cried. "In there! What horrible surprises this speck of land contains! I should not have imagined that sharks and seals could live together."

"You are quite right," he explained, with becoming gravity. "As a rule, sharks infest only the leeward side of these islands. Just now they are attracted in shoals by the wreck."

"Oh," Iris shivered slightly.

"We had better go back now. The wind is keen here, Miss Deane."

she shook her head, stooping at once to attend to the toasting of some biscuits.

This time he was genuinely sorry. "Forgive me, Miss Deane," he said penitently. "My words are dictated by anxiety. I do not wish you to make discoveries on your own account. This is a strange place, you know—an unpleasant one in some respects."

"Surely I can rummage about my own cave!"

"Most certainly. It was careless of me not to have examined its interior more thoroughly."

"Then why do you grumble because I found the lamp?"

"I did not mean any such thing. I am sorry."

"I think you are horrid. If you want to wash you will find the water over there. Don't wait. The ham will be frizzled to a cinder."

Unluckily Jenks! Was ever man fated to incur such unmerited odium? He savagely laved his face and neck. The fresh cool water was delightful at first, but it caused his injured nail to throb dreadfully. When he drew near to the fire he experienced an uncomfortable sensation of weakness.

"Could it be possible that he was going to faint?" It was too absurd. He sank to the ground. Trees, rocks, and sand-strewn dunes indulged in a mad dance. Iris's voice sounded weak and indistinct. It seemed to travel in waves from a great distance. He tried to brush away from his brain these dim fancies, but his iron will for once failed, and he pitched headlong downwards into darkness.

When he recovered the girl's left arm round his neck. For one blissful instant he nestled there contentedly. He looked into her eyes and saw that she was crying. A gust of anger rose within him that he should be the cause of those tears.

"Damn!" he said, and tried to rise. "Oh! are you better?" Her lips quivered pitifully.

"Yes. What happened? Did I faint?"

"Drink this."

She held a cup to his mouth, and he obediently stooped to swallow the contents. It was champagne. After the past of terror, and when the application of water to his face failed to restore consciousness, the head of the bottle of champagne.

He quickly revived. Nature had only given him a warning that he was over-drawing his resources. He was deeply humiliated. He did not conceive the truth, that only a strong man could do all that he had done and live. For thirty-six hours he had not slept. During part of the time he fought with wilder beasts than they knew at Ephesus. The long exposure to the sun, the charming girl whose life depended upon him, the heat he had endured, the physical labor he had undergone, the irksome restraint he strove to place upon his conduct and utterances—all these things culminated in utter relaxation when the water touched his heated skin.

But he was really very much annoyed. A powerful man always is annoyed when forced to yield. The revelation of a limit to human endurance infuriates him. A woman invariably thinks that the man should be scolded, by way of tonic.

"How could you frighten me so?" demanded Iris, hysterically. "You must have felt that you were working too hard. You made me rest. Why didn't you rest yourself?"

He looked at her wistfully. This collapse must not happen again, for her sake. These two said more with eyes than lips. She withdrew her arm; her face and neck crimsoned.

"Here," she said with compelled cheerfulness. "You are all right now. Finish the wine."

He emptied the tin. It gave him new life.

"I always thought," he answered gravely, "that champagne was worth its weight in gold under certain conditions. These are the conditions."

Iris reflected, with elastic rebound from despair to relief, that men in the lower ranks of life do not usually form theories on the expensive virtues of the wine of France. But her mind was suddenly occupied by a fresh disaster.

"Good gracious!" she cried. "The ham is ruined."

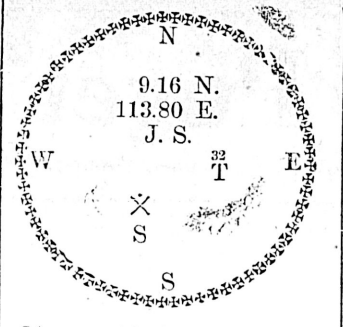
It was burnt black. She prepared a fresh supply. When it was ready, Jenks was himself again. They ate in silence, and shared the remains of the bottle. The man idly wondered what the plat du jour at the Savoy tasted evening. He remembered that the last time he was there he had called for James the Dyak, and expounded and half a pint of Heidsieck.

"Cochon noir, animum mutant, qui trans mare currunt," he thought. By a queer trick of memory he could not forget the very page in Horace where this philosophical line occurs. It was in the eleventh epistle of the first book. A smile illumined his tired face.

Iris was watchful. She had never in her life cooked even a potato or boiled an egg. The ham was her first attempt. "My cooking amuses you," she demanded suspiciously.

"It gratifies every sense," he murmured. "There is but one thing needful to complete my happiness."

genuity some one had indented the metal with a sharp punch until the marks assumed this aspect.



Iris was quick-witted. "It is a plan of the island," she cried.

"Also the latitude and the longitude."

"What does 'J. S.' mean?"

"Probably the initials of a man's name; let us say John Smith, for instance."

"And the figures on the island, with the 'X' and the dot?"

"I cannot tell you at present," he said. "I take it that the line across the island signifies this gap or canon, and the small intersecting line the cave."

"32 divided by 1, and an 'X' surmounted by a dot, are cabalistic. They would cause even Sherlock Holmes to smoke at least two pipes. I have barely started one."

She ran to fetch a glowing stick to enable him to relight his pipe.

"Why do you give me such nasty little digs?" she asked. "You need not have stopped smoking just because I stood close to you."

"Really, Miss Deane—"

"There, don't protest, I like the smell of that tobacco. I thought sailors invariably smoked rank, black stuff which they call 'twist.'"

"I am a beginner, as a sailor. After a few more years before the mast I may hope to reach perfection."

Their eyes exchanged a quaintly pleasant challenge. Thus the man—"She is determined to learn something of my past, but she will not succeed."

And the woman—"The wretch! He is close as an oyster. But I will make him open his mouth, see if I don't."

She reverted to the piece of tin. "It looks quite mysterious, like the things you read of in stories of pirates and buried treasure."

"Yes," he admitted. "It is unquestionably a plan, a guidance, given to a person not previously acquainted with the island but cognizant of some fact connected with it. Unfortunately, and to my regret, I cannot bring to mind repeated these seas. The poor beggar who left it here must have had some other motive than searching for a cache."

"Did he dig the cave and the well, I wonder?"

"Probably the former, but not the well. No man could do it unaided."

"Why do you assume he was alone?"

He strolled towards the fire to kick a stray log. "It is only idle speculation at the best, Miss Deane," he replied. "Would you like to help me to drag some timber up from the beach? If we get a few big planks we can build a fire that will last for hours. We want some extra clothes, too, and it will soon be dark."

The request for co-operation gratified her. She complied eagerly, and without much of a respectful load of firewood to their camp ground. They also brought a number of coats to serve as coverings. Then Jenks tackled the boxes. Between the rust and the sores of his index finger it was a most difficult operation to open it.

Before the sun went down he succeeded, and made a wick by unweaving a few strands of wool from his jersey. When night fell with the suddenness of the tropics, Iris was able to illuminate her small domain.

They were both utterly tired and ready to drop with fatigue. The girl said "Good night," but instantly reappeared from behind the tarpaulin.

Then came a sharp revulsion of feeling. His name was Robert—a menial. He reached for his boots, and Iris heard him.

"Good morning," she cried, smiling sweetly. "I thought you would never awake. I suppose you were very, very tired. You were lying so still that I ventured to peep at you a long time ago."

"Thus might Titania peep at an ogre," she said.

"You didn't look a bit like an ogre. You never do. You only try to talk like one—sometimes."

"I claim a truce until after breakfast. If my rough compliment offends you, let me depend upon a more gentle tongue than my own—"

"Her Angel's face
As the great eye of heaven, shined
bright,
And made a sunshine in the shady
place."

Those lines are appropriate. They come from the Faerie Queene. They are very nice, but please wash quickly. The eggs will be hard."

"Eggs!"

"Yes; I made a collection among the trees. I tasted one of a lot that looked good. It was first-rate."

He had not the moral courage to begin the day with a rebuke. She was irrepressible, but she really must not do these things. He smothered a sigh in the improvised basin which was placed ready for him.

Miss Deane had prepared a capital meal. Of course the ham and biscuits still bulked large in the bill of fare, but there were boiled eggs, fried bananas and an elderly cocoanut. These things, supplemented by clear cold water, were not so bad for a couple of castaways, hundreds of miles from everywhere.

For the life of him the man could not refrain from displaying the conversational art in which he excelled. Their talk dealt with Italy, Egypt, India. He spoke with the ease of culture and enthusiasm. Once he slipped into anecdote a propos of the helplessness of British soldiers in any matter outside the scope of the King's Regulations.

"I remember," he said, "seeing a cavalry subaltern and the members of an escort sitting, half starved, on a number of bags, piled up in the Suakin desert, and what do you think were in the bags?"

"I don't know," said Iris, keenly alert for deductions.

"Biscuits! They thought the bags contained patent fodder until I enlightened them."

It was on the tip of her tongue to pounce on him with the comment: "Then you have been an officer in the army." But she forbore. She had guessed this earlier. Yet the mischievous light in her eyes defied control. He was warned in time and pulled himself up short.

"You read my face like a book," she cried, with a delightful little moue.

"No printed page was ever so legible."

He was going to say "fascinating," but checked the impulse. He went on with brisk affectation—

"Now, Miss Deane, we have gossiped too long. I am a laggard this morning; but before starting work, I have a few serious remarks to make."

"More digs?" she inquired saucily.

"I anticipate 'digs.' In the first place, you must not make any more experiments in the matter of food. The eggs present a most delicate and clammy perspiration. He seemed to be looking at the secrets of the grave."

At last his superior intelligence asserted itself. His brain became clearer, recovered its power of analysis. He began to criticize, reflect, and this is the theory he evolved—

Some one, long ago, had discovered valuable minerals in the volcanic rock. Mining operations were in full blast when the extinct volcano took its revenge upon the human ants gnawing at its vitals and smothered them by a deadly outpouring of carbonic acid gas, the bottled-up poison of the ages. A horde of pigs, coming to the island, was placed there, no doubt, by Chinese fishers—had met the same fate while intent on dreadful orgy.

Then there came a European, who knew how the anhydride gas, being heavier than the surrounding air, settled like water in that terrible hollow. He, too, had striven to wrest the treasure from the stone by driving a tunnel into the cliff. He had partly succeeded and had gone away, perhaps to obtain help, after crudely registering his knowledge on the lid of a tin canister. This, again, probably fell into the hands of another man, who, curious but not convinced, caused himself to be set ashore on this desolate spot, with a few inadequate stores. Possibly he had arranged to be taken off within a fixed time.

But a sampan, laden with Dyak pirates, came first, and the intrepid explorer's bones rested near the well, while his head had gone to decorate the hut of some fierce village chief. The murderers, after burying their own dead—for the white man fought hard, witness the empty cartridges—searched the island for the bones of their victim. Inquisitive, descended into the hollow. They remained there. The others, superstitious barbarians, fled for their lives, embarking so hastily that they took from the cave neither tools nor oil, though they would greatly prize these articles.

Such was the tragic web he spun, a compound of fact and fancy. It explained all perplexities save one. What did "32 divided by 1" mean? Was there yet another fearsome riddle awaiting solution?

mit the water to evaporate. In a couple of days the residuum will become a white powder, which, when boiled, is sago."

"Good gracious!" said Iris. "The story sounds unconvincing, but I believe I am correct. It is worth a trial."

"I should have imagined that sago grew on a stalk like rice or wheat."

"Or Topsy!"

She laughed. A difficult situation had passed without undue effort. Unhappily the man reopened it. Whilst using a crowbar as a wedge he endeavored to put matters on a straightforward footing.

"At the while ago," he said, "you seemed to imply that I had assumed the name of Jenks."

But Miss Deane's confidential mood had gone. "Nothing of the kind," she said, coldly. "I think Jenks is an excellent name."

She regretted the words even as they fell from her lips. The sailor gave a mighty wrench with the bar, splitting the log to its clattering leaves.

"You are right," he said. "It is distinctive, brief, dogmatic. I cling to it passionately."

Soon afterwards, leaving Iris to the manufacture of sago,

MEN OF MARK.

Mainly About Persons in Public Life

A VETERAN SOLDIER.

A remarkable veteran soldier in England is Lord Chelmsford, now 77 years old, but appearing like a man in the fifties. It is 60 years since he entered the army, and is among the now thin ranks of those who served before Sebastopol. He was in the Mutiny, and later in the Abyssinian, in the Kaffir, and then in the Zulu wars.

PRINCESS LOUISE.

In connection with a recent great charity bazaar in London, it is interesting to find in M. A. P. this note about a lady who graced government house here more years ago than it would be gallant to recall.

"Comparatively few people seem to realize how beautiful and ever-young is Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyll. Her figure is exquisite, and was exquisitely clothed in old ivory tulle. Unlike most royal ladies, she has a preference for picture hats and the latest mode."

A "SPLENDID LIAR."

Stanley used to relate the following story: One day while he was conversing with a friendly tribe during his travels, one of the chiefs present inquired how many wives he possessed. Upon Stanley replying that he had none, all those present stood up like one man and unanimously exclaimed: "What a splendid liar!" They intensely admired the apparent candour with which he had, as they thought, tried to pass off on them a wondrous traveler's tale.

VICTORY IN COURT.

Rufus W. Peckham, judge of the Supreme Court, tells the story of a young lawyer who was trying his first case. "Evidently," he said, "he had studied it until he knew it by heart. He began speaking. When he had arrived about half way we decided the case in his favor and told him so. But he had got going and found it impossible to stop. On and on he went, like an automobile past control.

"At length, one of the judges, leaning forward, said saucily: "Mr. —, in spite of your arguments, we have decided to conclude this case in your favor."

MISS HELEN GOULD.

Miss Helen Gould, on June 20, was 56 years old. She is a small, sweet-faced, dark-haired young woman, unassuming, yet with a gracious dignity of her own. Her speech is quiet and not at all assertive. Miss Gould is not a sentimental giver; there is no promise of a sound business basis. In order to manage her fortune of about fifteen millions of dollars, Miss Gould took a course in law at the University of New York Law School, but did not graduate because she feared the publicity of it. She spends half of each year at "Lyndhurst," her country place at Irvington-on-the-Hudson. Miss Gould is one of the six children of the late Jay Gould. Her brothers George J. and Edward are older than she, and her brothers Howard and Frank and her sister Anna, Countess of Castellane, are younger.

MR. MELLOR'S FAREWELL.

The approaching retirement of Mr. J. W. Mellor will remove a familiar figure from the House of Commons. Next year the right hon. gentleman will complete an experience of a quar-

ter of a century. He will be remembered chiefly by reason of his chairmanship of committees during the stirring epoch of Mr. Gladstone's Home Rule Bill.

Justice has never been done him in respect of his conduct of affairs at that memorable crisis. It is true there was occasionally disorder in committee on the floor of the House. Some one had to be blamed, and the chairman of committees was handy for criticism. Not sufficient consideration is

effect permanently telling upon his health, and leading up to the decision which members on both sides heard of with regret—H. W. Lucy, in London Express.

A MILLIONAIRE BRAKEMAN.

Kansas City Journal.

"This applicant is in an almost perfect physical condition, as indicated on the accompanying chart. His lungs and chest measurements are above the average. I have marked his eyesight and hearing each at 100. I recommend



E. H. HARRIMAN
PHOTO BY LAFARRECK

New York, July 30.—Judge Bradford, at Trenton, granted a preliminary injunction in the suit brought by E. H. Harriman, Winslow S. Porter and others, to restrain the proposed pro rata distribution of the assets of the Northern Securities Company. This is a defeat for the H. I. interests.

On receipt of the news in Wall street, Northern Securities broke on the curb from 103½ to 101½.

given to the circumstances under which Mr. Mellor exercised his authority. Rarely has political passion been so deeply stirred as it was in the session of 1903, which saw the Home Rule bill brought in. Never was opposition led by an able, more resourceful, or more ruthless captain.

If Mr. Mellor had a fault in the chair, it was excess of good nature and an instinctive courtesy that occasionally made him too long-suffering with obstruction. He had a terrible time, the

that the applicant he passed. He would make a good brakeman, and after awhile might be trusted for the post of locomotive engineer. He appears to have nerve as well as good eyesight. This was the official report of the capacity of George J. Gould to be a working railroad man, made by a medical examiner who did not know that the man who passed his tests was a multimillionaire. Arrived in an old cardigan jacket, an outing shirt and a cap, Gould, in order to test the examination

system of the Wabash railroad, in which he has large interests, underwent at Pittsburgh the examination for the position of brakeman on the road. Gould and President Ramsey have been examining the system, and Gould underwent the examination to test the value of the system.

STANLEY'S JOURNALISTIC BEGINNING.

When the late Henry M. Stanley first arrived at New Orleans as a cabin boy on a sailing ship from Liverpool, and before he had made the acquaintance of the Stanley whose name he afterward was to assume, he was forced to various shifts to earn a living.

Among other positions for which he applied was that of office boy in one of the morning newspaper offices. His bright appearance impressed the man in charge, who engaged him and told him he could begin his duties in a half-hour, it being then nearly 6 o'clock in the evening, and that his hours of work would last to some time after midnight.

As the boy started out the man noticed that he was barefooted.

"Run home and get your shoes and stockings," said the man.

"I haven't got any," answered the boy.

"Can't you get some?"

"I don't know, sir, I'll try."

"Come back at six with shoes and stockings, and it's all right. If you don't we can't take you," answered the man, turning away, while the future explorer went out with a harder problem before him than finding Livingston.

He sat down on the steps outside, and after some minutes' thought went back into the anteroom again and faced the boy who was in charge during the day, who had overheard the conversation.

"See here," said the applicant, "have you got another pair of shoes and stockings?"

"No."

"When do you go off duty?"

"Six o'clock."

"Same time I go on. Now, I'll tell you what I'll do—I'll give you half a dollar for the use of your shoes and stockings each night for a week. I'll have 'em under the desk for you every morning when I go away so you can wear them during the day."

"Well," answered the boy, slowly, "I'll do it if you'll write me an order on the cashier for the half."

The order was duly written, and the boy, Sir Henry put on the shoes and stockings and entered upon his first journalistic duties.

The Czar and Zarina of Russia speak English and German in their private conversations. The Zarina did not learn Russian till her betrothal, but, though she speaks very slowly, it is with a good accent and great distinctness.

The Queen of Holland is an enthusiastic farmer. A dairy has been established in connection with the royal household, and it is run on quite business-like lines by its owner, large quantities of butter and milk being sold regularly from the dairy, which is now self-supporting and profitable. Another hobby of the young queen is photography, and, like Queen Alexandra and other distinguished amateurs, she is quite an expert with the camera.

William Dean Howells spoke highly of Mark Twain at a London dinner party, and repeated one of his stories as illustrative of his great humor. As Twain had told it to him, there was a great fire, and an old man leaned out of an upper window screaming for help. "Everybody in the crowd," Howells parodied, "said Mark: 'no ladder was long enough to reach the old man.' The firemen said if he stayed up there he would be burned to death, and if he jumped he would be crushed flat. But I, with my presence of mind, saw the rope. I rushed forward and yelled for a rope. The rope was brought to me. I threw the old man the end. He caught it. I told him to tie it to his waist. He did so, and I pulled him down."

Miss Braddon is still writing novels of the same good old romantic sort in the sixty-seventh year of her age. Her first story, "The Trail of the Serpent," was published in 1860. Her fame was established two years later with "Lady Audley's Secret," and "Aurora Floyd" (both published in 1862), and strengthened in 1864 by "Henry Dunbar." From 1862 to 1900, she published new novels every year except two, 1870 and 1885. But many of these years she put forth two books, and in some three.

The old historic oak near Monterey, under which Sebastian Viscano landed three hundred and two years ago, is dead. Father Serra landed under this tree on June 3, 1770, and celebrated the first mass. Another great tree, the "Giant Grizzly," of Mariposa Grove, is dying, and now leans eighteen feet from its central axis. Experts will be made to hold the giant in its proper attitude by cables. The Giant Grizzly stands 244 feet high and measures 105 feet in circumference.

Sir Archibald Douglas, who succeeds Sir John Fisher as Commander-in-Chief of the British navy at Portsmouth, is junior in rank to most officers who have been rewarded with what is regarded as the "blue ribbon" of the naval service, but he is in his sixtieth year. No vice-admiral has been appointed to the post since 1869. A Canadian by birth and education, he is best known as the head of the mission which went to Japan in 1873 and laid the foundation of the naval station at Yokohama which has done such remarkable work in the present war. His services include the fighting up the Congo and Gambia in 1860, gunboat duty during the Fenian rising in Canada, and the Sudan campaign of 1881.

Paul Morton, the new secretary of the navy, who, in his capacity as vice-president of the Atchafalaya, Topeka and Santa Fe railway, is numbered among the leading western railway men of the younger generation, is the eldest son of the late J. Sterling Morton, secretary of agriculture in Mr. Cleveland's second cabinet. He was born in 1857, and for the last few years has been a citizen of Illinois. In 1890, Mr. Morton cast his lot with the Palmer and Buckner Democrats. When McKinley's second campaign was being carried on, he joined the Republican forces, and has been an ardent Republican ever since. He was appointed alternate to Speaker Cannon in the national convention this year.

William F. G. Shanks, a noted war correspondent in the Civil War, says that he can recall the names of only eight other correspondents of that period who are still living. They are: Whitelaw Reid, of the Cincinnati Enquirer, now editor-in-chief of the Tribune; Edmund C. Stedman, of the World, now editing a history of the New York Stock Exchange; George Alfred Townsend, of the World; Josiah Howard, Jr., of the Times, now correspondent of the Boston Globe; George F. Williams, of the Times, now disconnected; George W. Stanley, of the Tribune, now of the London Times; and Harry Newell, of the Louisville Courier-Journal, now editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal; Caldwell, of the Herald, now retired in California.

Senator Quay and a friend were talking about a young man who was leading a rather gay life. The senator insisted that the boy was all right at heart. "And I have no doubt," he added, "that Tom will pull up when he reaches the age of discretion." The friend, Quay's friend, said: "What would you call the age of discretion?" "As a rule," answered the senator, "I should say that a young fellow has reached the age of discretion when he removes from his wall the pictures of actresses and substitutes therefor a portrait of his wealthy bachelor uncle."

Booker Washington, in lecturing to his colored people, tells them this story, and it hits hard those of his own race who have tried to injure him. He says:

Once upon a time there was an old colored man who was having great success catching crabs. He had a tremendous box more than half full, which a passerby warned him that the biggest and best crabs were crawling out and would escape. The old man replied: "Ain't goin' to lose no crabs. Use a crab-ologist, I is, and I knows all bout de crab nature. I don't need to watch 'em 'tall. When de big crab fight up to de top, and when he is gittin' out, de little crabs catch him by de haiz and pull him back. He can't get out nohow." And then Booker Washington says: "My friends, I have been informed that there is something of crab nature in human nature; but it must be altogether among white folks, and not in our race."—New York Tribune.

INVENTED THE LUCIFER.

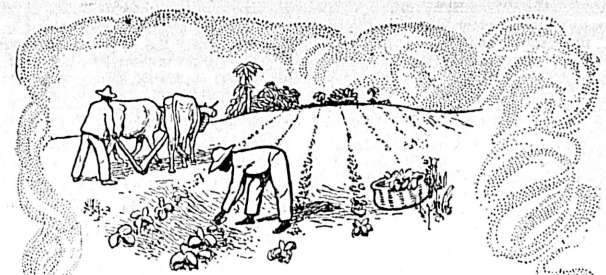
The first really efficient lucifer match must be put to the credit of John Walker, of Stockton-on-Tees, England, who in 1827 placed them on the market under the name of "congreves," in compliment to Sir William Congreve, the inventor of the war rocket. These matches were sold for a shilling a box, which contained, besides a few dozen of the matches, a little piece of folded sandpaper, through which each splint of wood had to be drawn before it could be made to ignite. An original tin label, stamped with a box, which contained the word "Congreve," is preserved as a curiosity in one of the London museums.

As in the case of all other industries, this was initiated by labor alone. The splints of wood were no doubt originally dipped in the igniting composition one by one; but subsequently they were tied up in bundles and dipped en bloc, the workman giving each bundle a twist with his hands so that the end of each splint would be free to move to a certain extent and absorb a little more of the compound than it would if kept quite still. The next advance was to fix the splints in a frame so that each was separated from its neighbor, and this frame containing about 1,500 matches, would be brought down on a marble slab upon which the composition was spread. The tipped matches, still in their frame, would then be dried in air for a few hours and afterward placed in a heated chamber to complete their desiccation. Manual labor is now almost wholly dispensed with in the manufacture of matches. The employment of yellow phosphorus for the charging of matches made the industry a very unhealthy one, and the workpeople, if not in the best of health, ran the risk of contracting a terrible disease known as necrosis of the jaw-bone, the vulgar name for which was "phossy jaw." With improvements in manufacture this evil has now been eliminated.—Chambers' Journal.

A "foreigner" sent to the World on Saturday: "Such a success as this, coming so quickly on the splendid triumph of Scholes as a sealer, may well make Toronto people a little homesick. We all honor them for their modesty, and the demeanor of your heroes sets the very best example for our citizens. From what we hear of Canada it makes me think of the coming day—we know not how far off or how near—when the centre of the Empire will move westward to your glorious territory and your sons will show the laurels of government as they now wear the chaplets of sport."

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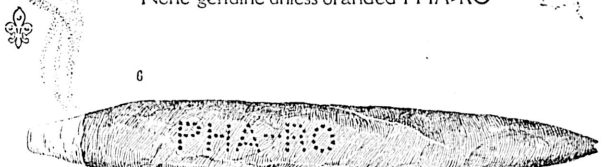
The climate is so hot that the tobacco sweats naturally—the leaf is ripened uniformly and the subsequent process of curing favorably promoted.

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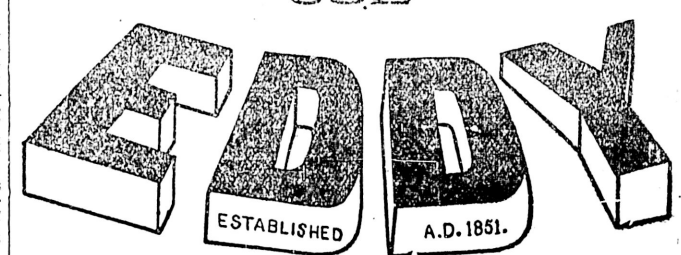
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With a cheque, bank draft, postal order or express for the amount you wish to invest. Applications will be received for 40 shares or upwards.

In Depths of London

(Correspondence of the Toronto Globe.)
London, July 30.—The shanties of men and places and things known to London, in fact, story usually occupy the time and attention of the visitor to Europe. England and its ancient capital are no exception to the general rule. In London the House of Parliament, that venerable structure erected in honor of St. Peter, Westminster Abbey, and that other noble church edifice, St. Paul's cathedral; the ostentatious palaces of South African millionaires, the refined and luxurious city homes of the nobility, theatres, clubs, parks, museums, and all such essentials of modern civilization, each in turn receive their meed of praise and admiration; while almost in a street's throw the evidence of wealth and prosperity thus envelops the appendages of the modern Babylon, South and East London, remain unknown not only to the sightseers, but also to the dwellers in the metropolis itself. In Southwark, on the Surrey side of the Thames, is a neighborhood, rarely ever visited except by the police authorities and a few self-sacrificing people, known as the thieves' quarters. This section, which is south of Guy's Hospital and east of Bermondsey Market, occupies the space within a triangle, the base being Kent street. From this street radiate a number of long lanes and short streets, which, in Kent street, the main thoroughfare, have an exceedingly poverty-stricken appearance, but are palaces in comparison with the rookeries in the outskirts. Bright thousands of people are housed in this small space, consisting of dock laborers, costermongers and makers of toys and ornaments. The remainder, a large proportion of the whole, are criminals, from the pickpocket to the house-breaker, receiver of stolen goods, and trainers of young thieves, false coiners and degraded women. There is scarcely a house in parts of this region of which some of its members have not had trouble with the police.

THE LITTLE ONES SUFFER.
Swarms of children sink to the lowest depths of degradation and depravity in the gutters among the filth; children whose parents, either through shame of their rags or through carelessness, will not allow them to attend school. The better class of boys, those wishing to make an honest living, soon leave the place; the others, who cannot be costermongers, become thieves. The moral depravity of the younger generation is so great that the various societies who endeavor to reclaim these youthful criminals report more lapses from boys coming from this district and that of Drury lane than from all other parts of London together. There are, however, not a few honest people in this region, who, in spite of the lawlessness existing between them and the criminal class. The same antipathy to the police exists among both, and criminals have often been identified by their honest neighbors, and the police visit, after which capture is almost impossible. The people are keen, alert and vivacious, and on Sunday, which is market day, more goods are sold than during all the rest of the week.

KINDNESS BREEDS CONSIDERATION.
Many instances of the most devoted self-sacrifice are to be met with here, as in other of the city's dark places. The parish physician and his helpers, the missionary and the district visitor are all treated with the greatest respect and esteem, and the kindness of their friends of mercy may go into dark lanes, tumble-down tenements, filthy rooms, and even into well-known houses of thieves without molestation. A story is told that the parish doctor, who is said to be a kind, old fellow, was relieved of his handkerchief by a boy thief lately arrived in the district. On his return he was met by the youth, who had in the meantime been informed of the identity of the kind old fellow, and the handkerchief restored, with the apology that he did not know he was the doctor. The business of flower-selling carried on by the dwellers of this district is often merely a blind, a disguise, to enable the thief to have the opportunity of picking up things, or of "laying a plant" where the jinx might be used without too great a risk. None of the criminals or their connections are permitted to visit the public houses, and the lodging-houses of the neighborhood.

STRANGERS NOT WANTED.
Should a stranger inadvertently enter one of these places, he must retire as soon as possible, or remain at his peril. Far away from the public eye and surrounded only by their own kind, plans can be discussed without danger. Usually all the things that are done in this district are known to the quarter, but the information is never allowed to leak out. Criminals pay enormous rents for the privileges of living together, and the most modern of conveniences and every luxury are provided for those who can pay. The quarter has a world of all kinds are given, with which the police do not interfere unless something is wrong. Some of the most interesting particulars regarding special streets. The burglar with his blow pipe "draws the temper," that is, softens a spot on a hardened carbon steel or chrome steel safe by blowing on it, so that it can be cut through it. The burglar can drill through it and introduce his charge of dynamite. But neither this nor any other known procedure softens manganese steel.

TUNGSTEN AND MOLYBDENUM STEEL.
Professor H. M. Howe in his recent valuable work, "From Steel and Other Alloys," gives some interesting particulars regarding special steels. The burglar with his blow pipe "draws the temper," that is, softens a spot on a hardened carbon steel or chrome steel safe by blowing on it, so that it can be cut through it. The burglar can drill through it and introduce his charge of dynamite. But neither this nor any other known procedure softens manganese steel.

WHERE LABOR IS HOUSED.
That beehive of industry of over two millions of people, called East London, with little of beauty and nothing of history to commend it, the growth of little over half a century, its population the poorest of the poor, is a district known only by name to the residents of other parts of London and never visited by the stranger, yet this portion of the metropolis, with its interminable rows of low-fronted houses, contains a large part of the city's wealth; the producers themselves making barely sufficient to keep body and soul together without the assistance of all the members of the family, and for whom life contains so little brightness that to have sustained for a time the daily misery men and women have recourse to drink. The inhabitants of this quarter are Polish Jews, the makers of clothes and furniture, in Shore-ditch and Bethnal Green; bootmakers in Mile End; the most silk workers in Spitalfields and Bethnal Green; dock laborers, factory girls, seamstresses, shop girls, who, Sir Walter Besant says, are sweated by sweaters, who are themselves sweated. The Jewish entirely and apparently poor, upon their arrival in the city, are received by the Jewish Board of Guardians, and work is found for them at the lowest possible wage at which life can be sustained. As soon as they learn the ways of the country and something of the language they move, and in turn exploit their newly-arrived co-religionists and Christian neighbors.

to raise them to a higher plane of living. The great enemy to all progress in South and East London, in fact, everywhere among the laboring classes, is drink. This curse is responsible for the majority of crimes, from common assault to the most brutal murder; for this men sacrifice their manhood, and go down, down, until, brutalized and dead to all human feeling, they live upon the degradation of wives and children; and the women, mothers of the future generation, strive whenever possible to forget the ever-present wretchedness of their existence by visits to the neighboring gin palace, the very babes at the breast being stupefied by the same soporific which unmakes the mothers. And all this that the rich owners of these leper spots may become richer; that high church dignitaries may live in a more princely style, and entertain in a more lavish manner; on the hereditary legislators of ancient lineage may purchase a few more old masters and articles of vertu, adding to their already priceless collection; or some lordling created from among the "hoveen rich," may solve his conscience and debauch the public mind by presenting hospital ships to the nation, building barracks known as "improved flats" or workmen's houses and other so-called charitable acts.

REAL CHRISTIANITY.
It is among the submerged tenth that brilliant young college men, clergymen, born in luxury and bred in refinement, men who might aspire to the highest position in the gift of the church, cast aside all hope of preferment, subject themselves to insult, and even to death from disease, that they may carry to this region of Stygian night the Gospel. These humble followers of the lowly Nazarene are everywhere received with reverence, flights and rays are stopped, and mouths which but a moment previous gave utterance to oaths are silent until the "parson," as he is called, has passed, perhaps on his way to comfort some poor soul about to enter the valley of the shadow. In this manner these men spend their lives, and when they become known are allowed to enter, freely and unharmed, dens which even the police dare not penetrate unless in force. In this strange quarter of the city, the East End, is to be found George's second-hand book shop, the largest in London, the specialty of which is matching old volumes, the business being done principally from stalls in the open air.

THE PEOPLE'S PALACE.
On Mile End road is the People's Palace, or rather, as its subtitle indicates, East End Technical School. The aim of the institution is the "recreation, amusement, intellectual and mental advancement of the vast artisan population of the East End." The building is a large hall for concerts, exhibitions and other amusements, library, reading room, open-air gardens and recreation grounds, a winter garden, billiard rooms, gymnasium, swimming baths, trade and science schools, and schools of cookery and needlework.

Northward through its suburbs of East and West Ham, Wanstead, Walthamstow and several other hamlets, are the beautiful fragments of Epping Forest, the scene of so many outings, on a London holiday.

Amid some of the lowest of the city's slums and reached by Commercial and East India roads, are the great London docks, where in the early part of the past century every barge and porter engaged in the loading and unloading of ships, and every shopkeeper in the neighborhood, were engaged in the business of the docks. A new era was ushered in when the docks were placed at the dock gates, and every laborer inspected as he passed out, with the result that the demand for drink almost ceased.

ON RATCLIFFE HIGHWAY.
St. George's street was formerly the main thoroughfare of the East End, and the scene of the wildest orgies could nightly be witnessed where depraved creatures, human jackals, and their male accomplices were continually lying in wait to rob the traveler. A new era was ushered in when the docks were placed at the dock gates, and every laborer inspected as he passed out, with the result that the demand for drink almost ceased.

A NEW LIGHT.
A man in North Carolina, who was saved from conviction for horse stealing by the powerful plea of his lawyer, after his acquittal by the jury was asked by the lawyer: "Honor bright, now, Bill, did you steal that horse, didn't you?"

A WELL-LABELED M.S.
William H. Crane, before his departure for Europe, told the following: "In submitting a manuscript to a certain magazine a disappointed literary aspirant requested that in the event of his manuscript being found unavailable he be favored with the reason. In a week the manuscript was returned, and on the customary printed slip accompanying it was written: 'Dear Sir: The subscription to your M.S. seems to us to best express our reasons for refusal. Resp. yours, W. H. Crane, Editor.'"

FUNERALS FOR THE HEALTH.
At a funeral in Glasgow a stranger, who had taken his seat in one of the morning coaches, excited the curiosity of the other three occupants, one of whom at last asked him: "You'll be a brother of the corp?" "No, I'm no brother of the corp," "Well, then, you'll be his cousin?" "Then you'll be at least a friend of the corp?" "No, no, no. To tell the truth, I've not been well myself, and as my doctor has ordered me some carriage exercise I thought this was the cheapest way to take it."—Sir Archibald Geikie.

AWAY FROM TEMPTATION.
Several lawyers hereabouts roused for this story: A government official was appointed to a certain post on the ground of his undoubted integrity. His predecessor had also succumbed to the craft of the place.



New York, July 30.—Married at fifteen years of age, a mother at sixteen, and now a grandmother at thirty-six, is the record of Mrs. Max Grifenhagen, wife of the Alderman, Mr. Grifenhagen is now only forty-three years of age, when, by the birth of his daughter's child this week, he is made a grandfather. Mrs. Moskowitz is the proud mother of this first baby of the fourth generation in the Grifenhagen family. Mrs. Moskowitz's paternal grandmother, Mrs. Esther Grifenhagen, is still living, and is hale and hearty. Mrs. Max has six children, the youngest of whom is Wilbur, four years old, but does not look the part of "grandmother," as her friends now call her. "I do not feel a day older on that account. I am proud of my grandchild," she said.

Among the Humorists.

COMMUTED FEES.
"Blank says that the last time he was married the ceremony cost him only 10 cents."
"How was that?"
"Why, he'd let so many women to the altar the minister gave him excursion rates."—Detroit Free Press.

BRYAN'S FEVER AND CHILLS.
In applying for some additional life insurance recently, William Jennings Bryan had to fill up the usual questions as printed on the application sheet. One query: "Have you ever suffered from fever of any kind?" To this Mr. Bryan replied: "Yes, from two attacks of presidential fever, both of which were followed by severe chills. Have completely recovered."

SHE WAS CLEVER, HE YOUNG.
She entered a California street car, which was crowded, and she was evidently bound out Pacific avenue way. The lady was a tactician. Living on the mountains overlooking the Presidio she had probably absorbed something of the military cleverness of the official quarters of the army post.

A WELL-LABELED M.S.
William H. Crane, before his departure for Europe, told the following: "In submitting a manuscript to a certain magazine a disappointed literary aspirant requested that in the event of his manuscript being found unavailable he be favored with the reason. In a week the manuscript was returned, and on the customary printed slip accompanying it was written: 'Dear Sir: The subscription to your M.S. seems to us to best express our reasons for refusal. Resp. yours, W. H. Crane, Editor.'"

FUNERALS FOR THE HEALTH.
At a funeral in Glasgow a stranger, who had taken his seat in one of the morning coaches, excited the curiosity of the other three occupants, one of whom at last asked him: "You'll be a brother of the corp?" "No, I'm no brother of the corp," "Well, then, you'll be his cousin?" "Then you'll be at least a friend of the corp?" "No, no, no. To tell the truth, I've not been well myself, and as my doctor has ordered me some carriage exercise I thought this was the cheapest way to take it."—Sir Archibald Geikie.

AWAY FROM TEMPTATION.
Several lawyers hereabouts roused for this story: A government official was appointed to a certain post on the ground of his undoubted integrity. His predecessor had also succumbed to the craft of the place.

THE GIN CURSE.
St. Jude's church on Commercial road, decorated with paintings by Watts, is an oasis in this desert. Payne Hall, adjoining it, is a memorial to Arnold Forster, originator of the University Settlement, in which highly educated young men, by living and working among the people in this region of ignorance and darkness, strive

YALE CHAMPION, BUT GREEN.
A strapping young man applied to a Missouri farmer for a job as herdman. "Any experience?" asked the rancher. "No, but I need exercise and times are dull."

SHE WAS CLEVER, HE YOUNG.
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PROOF OF GOOD MEMORY.
According to the Philadelphia Ledger an rising young lawyer of that city got into a hot box recently. It was an important issue, and in order to save his case from defeat, it was necessary that the lawyer should impeach the witness. He endeavored to do it on the ground of age, in the following manner: "Now old are you?" asked the lawyer. "Twenty-two years," replied the witness. "Your memory, of course, is not so brilliant and vivid as it was twenty years ago, is it?" asked the lawyer. "Well, sir, if you compel me to do it, I will. About twenty years ago you studied in Judge ———'s office, did you not?" "Yes," answered the lawyer. "Well, sir, I remember your father coming into my office and saying to me, 'Mr. D——, my son is to be examined tomorrow, and I wish you would lend me \$15 to buy him a suit of clothes.' I remember, also, sir, that from that day to this he has never paid me that sum. That, sir, I remember as though it were yesterday."

A THOUGHTFUL NEGRO.
General "Joe" Wheeler relates the following amusing incident that took place during the night of the El Caney affair: "General Lawton's division was

Marching back to El Paso, there to take up a new position in the morning. The general in company with Major Croighton Webb, inspector-general of his staff, was standing at the edge of the road, watching his troops file past. Just as dawn was breaking the colored troops came in sight. They gave evidence of being dead tired, but were nevertheless full of ginger.

"General Lawton's attention was attracted to a certain corporal of the 25th Infantry, a great six-foot negro, who, in addition to a couple of runs and two cartridge belts loaded full of cartridges, was carrying a dog. The soldier to which the other gun belonged was limping alongside his comrade.

"The general halted the men. 'Here, corporal,' said he to the six-foot man, 'didn't you march all last night?' 'Yes, sir,' responded the negro, saluting. 'And fought all day?' 'Yes, sir.' 'You have, besides, been marching since 10 o'clock last night?' 'Yes, sir.' 'Then, said Lawton, 'why on earth are you carrying that dog?' 'Well, general,' replied the negro, showing his white teeth in a broad grin, 'the dog's tired.'—From the Woman's Home Companion.

Prince Pu Lun and the Chinese minister, Sir Chingtung Liang Ching, attended the races at Gravesend early in the month. They were among a group of New Yorkers who were telling dog stories, when Sir Chingtung said: 'I am reminded of a Chinese dog story. There was a Chinaman who had three dogs. When he came home one evening, he found them asleep on his couch of teakwood and marble. He whipped them, and drove them forth. The next night, when he came home, the dogs were lying on the floor. But he placed his hand on the couch, and found it warm from their bodies, and found it gave them another whipping. The third night, returning earlier than usual, he found the dogs sitting before the couch, blowing on it to cool it.'

A friend of Philip Verrill, Michigan, author of "Bravest Jim's Baby," tells this story of him. Mr. Michigan was in London at the time, and one morning he informed Mrs. Michigan that he had several errands, and would not be back for some hours. Mr. Michigan was going to see a lawyer, a doctor, and a literary agent, and after his business was arranged, he would go to see Goldsmith's grave. After a brief period, to Mrs. Michigan's surprise, he returned. "Why," he exclaimed, "how did you accomplish so much in such a short time?" "Because," said Mr. Michigan, "the lawyer, the doctor, and the literary agent were all out. The only one in was Goldsmith."

At a reception given recently to General Chaffee by the British military at Poughkeepsie, the general told this story: "Not long ago a soldier in the regular army stopped me on the street and asked me to lend him a quarter. 'My, yesterday you received your month's pay, did you not?' I asked him. 'Yes,' replied the veteran. 'Where's your money now?' 'It's like this,' he went on. 'I left the post and crossed to New York with that \$15.50. I met a friend and we had dinner. I was mighty surprised when he returned \$8. Then I bought \$1 worth of cigars, and we went to the theatre for \$1. After the theatre we went down the Bowery, and I spent \$2 there.'

"That's \$15," I replied. 'What happened to the other \$5 cents?' 'The old fellow seemed puzzled. Finally he answered: 'I must have spent that foolishly.'—New York Times.

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3 - TRANSCONTINENTAL - 3
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Leave Victoria 4 p. m. S. S. Cottage City, July 22, 31, August 10, 19, 29. Spokane, 9 p. m., August 2. Leave Seattle 9 a. m.

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To All Shippers
Beginning July 18, 1904, we will discontinue handling freight on our passenger trains, but will inaugurate a freight train leaving Victoria every evening (Sunday excepted). To ship by this train it will be necessary to deliver freight at this station not later than 4:30 p. m. Shipments received later than this time will be held till the day following.

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NOTICE.
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THE GREAT NORTHERN
2 OVERLANDS DAILY TIME SAVERS. 2
The "FAST MAIL," the FAMOUS "FLYER," leaving Seattle at 8:05 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., respectively. NIPPON YUSEN KAISHA S.S. CO. Kankagawa Maru will sail for Japan and way ports on or about August 27. For all information apply to K. J. BURNS, 75 Government St., Victoria.

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S. S. SONOMA, for Auckland, Sydney, 2 p. m., Thursday, July 28. S. S. ALAMEDA sails for Honolulu, Saturday, August 6, 11 a. m. S. S. MARIPESA, for Tahiti, August 9. J. D. SPECKELS & BROS. CO., Agents, San Francisco. W. P. RITHEAT & CO., LTD., Victoria.

idney & Nanaimo Transportation Co., Ltd.

Time Table Taking Effect Mar 22, 1904. Victoria & Sidney Railway, train leaving Victoria at 7:00 a. m., connects at Sidney with steamer Inverloch.

MONDAY—For Nanaimo, calling at Pier Island, Fulford Harbor, Ganges Harbor, Mayne Island, Fernwood, North Galiane, Gabriola.

WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY—Round trip through the beautiful Gulf Islands, calling at Beaver Point, Ganges Harbor, Mayne Island, Galiano, North Pender, Saturna, South Pender, Moresby, returning arrive Victoria 7:20 p. m.

THURSDAY—For Nanaimo, calling at Musgrave, Burgenie Bay, Venusius Bay, Kuper, Thetis, De Courcy, Gabriola.

SUNDAYS—The Inverloch will make a trip through the Gulf Islands calling at the principal points of interest.

For further information and tickets apply to Victoria-Sidney Ry., Market building.

TOLSTOI AGAIN SEEKS TO AVERT HORRORS OF WAR

He Sees Civilization on The Verge of a Precipice; Military Spirit Is Abhorrent, He Says, to the Russian Peasant

From the characteristic utterance of Count Tolstoi on the Russo-Japanese war published by the London Times—the whole article consisting of twelve columns, running in all to nine columns, and a half—the following extracts gave the purport of the author's statements. Tolstoi wrote the first letter to Yasnaya Polyana, May 2, and added to it with another dated May 21. The article is headed, "Believe Yourself," and takes for a text Luke, xlii, 52, "This is your hour, and the power of darkness."

"Not a dream, a dreadful reality."

"Again war. Again sufferings, necessary to nobody, utterly uncalculated for again fraud, again the universal stupefaction and brutalization of men."

"Men who are separated from each other by thousands of miles, hundreds of thousands of such men (on the one hand, Buddhists, whose law forbids the killing not only of men but of animals; on the other hand Christians, professing the law of brotherhood and love) like wild beasts on land and on sea are seeking out each other in order to kill, torture and mutilate each other in the most cruel way. What can this be? Is it a dream or a reality? Something is taking place which should not, cannot but, one longs to believe that it is a dream and to awake from it."

"But no, it is not a dream; it is a dreadful reality!"

"One could yet understand how a poor, uneducated, defrauded Japanese, torn from his field and taught that Buddhism consists in compassion to all that lives but in sacrifices to idols, and how a similar poor, illiterate fellow from the neighborhood of Toula or Nijni Novgorod who has been taught that Christianity consists in worshipping Christ, the Madonna, saints and their icons—one could understand how these unfortunate men, brought by the violence and deceit of centuries to recognize the greatest crime in the world—the murder of one's brethren—as a virtuous act, can commit these dreadful deeds without regarding themselves as being guilty in so doing."

"But how can so-called enlightened men preach war, support it, participate in it, and, worst of all, without suffering the dangers of war themselves, incite others to it, sending their unfortunate brethren to fight? These so-called enlightened men cannot possibly ignore, I do not say any Christian law, if they recognize themselves to be Christians, but all that has been written, is being written, and is being said, about the cruelty, futility and senselessness of war. They are regarded as enlightened men precisely because they know all this. The majority of them have themselves written and spoken about this."

"Not to mention The Hague conference, which called forth universal praise, or all the books, pamphlets, newspaper articles, and speeches demonstrating the possibility of the solution of international misunderstandings by international arbitration—no enlightened man can help knowing that the universal mission in the armaments of states must inevitably lead them to endless wars, or to a general bankruptcy, or else to both the one and the other. They cannot but know that besides the senseless, purposeless expenditure of millions of roubles—i.e.,

of human labor—on the preparations for war, during the wars themselves millions of the most energetic and vigorous men perish in that period of their life which is best for productive labor (during the past century wars have destroyed 14,000,000 men). Enlightened men cannot but know that oceans of blood are always such as are not worth not only one human life but not one hundredth part of all that which is spent upon wars (in fighting for the emancipation of the negroes much more was spent than it would have cost to redeem them from slavery).

TSAR ENTANGLED YOUNG MAN. Something is taking place incomprehensible and impossible in its cruelty, falsehood and stupidity. The Russian Tsar, the same man who exhorted all the nations in the cause of peace, publicly announces that, notwithstanding all his efforts to maintain peace so dear to his heart (efforts which exposed him to the seizing of other people's lands and in the strengthening of armies for the defence of these stolen lands), he, owing to the attack of the Japanese, commands that the same shall be done to the Japanese as they had commenced doing to the Russians—i.e., that they should be slaughtered—and in announcing this call to murder he mentions God, asking the divine blessing on the most dreadful crime which man can commit. The Japanese Emperor has proclaimed the same thing in relation to the Russians.

Not to mention the military—who in the way of their profession prepare for murder—crowds of so-called enlightened people, such as professors, social reformers, students, nobles and merchants without being forced there by anything or any one, express the most bitter and contemptuous feelings toward the Japanese, the English or the Americans toward whom but yesterday they were either well disposed or indifferent; while, without the least compulsion, they express the most abject, servile feelings toward the Tsar (to whom, to say the least, they were completely indifferent) assuring him of their unlimited love and readiness to sacrifice their lives in his interests.

This unfortunate, entangled young man recognized as the leader of 120,000,000 of people, continually deceived and compelled to contradict himself, thanks and blessed the troops which he calls his own for with yet less right he also calls his own. All present to each other hideous icons in which not only no one among the educated believes but which unlearned peasants are beginning to abandon—all bow down to the ground before these icons, kiss them, and pronounce pompous and deceitful speeches in which no one really believes.

Wealthy people contribute insignificant portions of their immorally acquired riches for this cause of murder or organization of help in connection with the work of murder; while the poor, from whom the government annually collects two milliards, deem it necessary to do likewise giving their mites also. The government incites and encourages crowds of killers, who walk about the streets with the Tsar's portrait, singing, shouting hurrah! and who, under pretext of patriotism, are licensed in all kinds of ways over Russia, from the palace to the remotest village, the pastors of churches, calling themselves Christians, appeal to

that God who has enjoined love to one's enemies—to the God of Love Himself—to help the work of the devil to further the slaughter of men.

THE PRECIPICE APPARENT.

The precipice toward which we approach is already becoming apparent to us, and the most simple, non-philosophizing and uneducated men cannot but see that by annexing one's self more and more against each other in war, we, like spiders in a jar, can come to nothing else but the destruction of each other.

A sincere, serious, rational man can no longer console himself by the thought that matters can be mended, as was formerly supposed, by a universal empire such as that of Rome or of Charles the Great or Napoleon or by the mediaeval spiritual power of the Pope, or by sacred alliances, by the destruction of the European confederations, or by peaceful international tribunals, or, as some have thought, by the increase of military strength and the newly discovered powerful weapons of destruction.

It is impossible to organize a universal empire or republic, consisting of European states, as different nationalities will never desire to unite into one state. To organize international tribunals for the solution of international disputes? But who will impose obedience to the decision of the tribunal upon a contending party who has an organized army of military men? To disarm? No one desires it or will begin it.

To invent yet more dreadful means of destruction? Balloons with bombs filled with suffocating gases, shells which men will shower upon each other from above? Whatever may be invented, all states will furnish themselves with arms of destruction. And after cold weapons it submitted to bullets and meekly exposed itself to shells, bombs, far-reaching guns, machine-guns, mines, so it will also submit to bombs charged with suffocating gases scattered down upon it from balloons.

ANSWER TO QUESTION OF THE TIME.

Two thousand years ago John the Baptist and then Jesus said to men: "The time is fulfilled and the Kingdom of God is at hand (metanoeite), belittle yourselves and believe in the Gospel (Mark I, 15), and if you do not belittle yourselves you will all perish (Luke xlii, 5)."

But men did not listen to them, and the destruction they foretold is near at hand, and we men of our time cannot but see it. We are already perishing, and therefore we cannot leave unheeded that—old-time, but for us new—means of salvation.

"But, in order to abolish the evil from which we are suffering," those will say who are preoccupied by various practical activities, "it would be necessary that not a few men only, but all men, should belittle themselves, and that, having done so, they should uniformly understand the destination of their lives, in the fulfilment of the will of God and in the service of one's neighbor."

"Is this possible?" Not only possible, do I answer, but it is impossible that this should not take place. It is impossible for men not to belittle themselves, i.e., impossible that each man should not put to himself the question as to who he is and wherefore he lives, for man, as a rational being, cannot live without seeking to know why he lives, and he has always put to himself this question and always, according to the degree of his development, has answered it in his religious teaching. In our time the inner contradiction in which men feel themselves elicits this question with special insistence, and demands an answer. It is impossible for men of our time to answer this question otherwise than by recognizing the law of life in this being for our time the only rational answer as to the meaning of human life, and this answer nineteen hundred years ago has been expressed in the Christian religion and is likewise known to the vast majority of all mankind.

To this question as to what is to be done now when war is commenced, for me, a man who understands his destination, whatever position I may occupy, there can be no other answer than this. Whatever be my circumstances, whether the war be commenced or not, whether thousands of Russians or Japanese be killed, whether not only Port Arthur be taken, but St. Petersburg and Moscow—I cannot otherwise than as God demands of me, and that, therefore, I as a man can neither directly nor indirectly, neither by directing nor by helping, nor by inclining to it, participate in war. I cannot, I do not wish to, and I will not.

TSAR AND MIKADO ALIKE.

The Tsar, the chief responsible person, continues to review the troops, to thank, reward and encourage them; he issues an edict for the calling out of the reserves; his faithful subjects again and again lay down their property and lives at the feet of him they call, and with their lips, their adored monarch. On the other hand, desiring to distinguish themselves before each other in deed and not in words only, they tear away the fathers and the bread-winners from their orphaned families, preparing them for slaughter. The worse the position of Russia the more recklessly do the journalists lie, transforming shameful defeats into victories, knowing that no one will contradict them, and they quietly collect money from subscriptions and sales.

The more money and labor of the people that is devoted to the war the more is grabbed by the money-lenders and speculators, who know that no one will convict them because every one is doing the same. The military, trained for murder, having passed years in a school of inhumanity, coarseness and filthiness, rejoice—poor men—because slaughter of superiors opens vacancies for their promotion. Christian pastors continue to invite men to the greatest of crimes, continue to commit sacrilege, praying God to help the work of war, and instead of condemning them, justify and praise that pastor who, with the cross in his hands on the very scene of murder, encouraged men to the crime. The same thing is going on in Japan.

The enlightened Japanese go in for murder with yet greater fervor, owing to their victories; the Mikado also reviews and rewards his troops; various generals boast of their bravery, imagining that having learned to kill they have acquired enlightenment. So, too, groan the unfortunate working people, torn from useful labor and from their families. So the journalists lie and rejoice over their gains. Also, proud of where murder is elevated to a virtue every kind of vice is bound to flourish—also probably all kinds of commanders and speculators earn money, and Japanese theologians and religious teachers, to help the work of war, and instead of the Europeans in the techniques of religious deceit and sacrilege, but distort the great Buddhist teaching by not only permitting but

justifying that murder which Buddha forbade. I read it.

FEELING OF RUSSIAN PEASANT. Yesterday in the high road I met some peasants returning from Toula. One of them was reading a leaflet as he walked by the side of his cart.

I asked, "What is that—a telegram?" "This is yesterday's, but here is one of today."

It took another out of his pocket. We stopped. I read it.

"You should have seen what took place yesterday at the station," he said; "it was dreadful."

"Wives, children, more than a thousand of them, weeping. The surrounded train, but were allowed no further. Strangers went looking on. One woman from Toula gasped and fell down dead; five children. They have since been placed in various institutions, but the father was driven away all the same."

What do we want with this Manchuria, or whatever it is called. There is sufficient land here. And what a lot of people and of property has been destroyed."

Yes, the relation of men to war is now quite different from that which formerly existed even so lately as the year 1877. That which is now taking place never took place before.

The papers set forth that, during the receptions of the Tsar, who is traveling about Russia for the purpose of hypnotizing the men who are being sent to murder, indescribable enthusiasm manifested among the people. As a matter of fact, something quite different is being manifested. From all sides one hears reports that in one place three, reservists have hanged themselves; in another spot two more; in yet another about a woman whose husband had been taken away bringing her children to the conscription committee room and leaving them there, while another hanged herself in that yard of the military commander. All are dissatisfied, gloomy, exasperated. The words, "For the faith, the King and the Fatherland," the national anthem, and shouts of "Hurrah!" hang dead upon people's lips once and for all.

Another warfare of a different kind—the struggling consciousness of the deed and sinfulness of the work to which people are being called is more and more taking possession of the people.

Yes, the great strife of our time is not that now taking place between the Japanese and the Russians, nor that which may blaze up between the white and yellow races, nor that strife which is carried on by rifles, bombs, bullets, and machine-guns, but a strife which is going on between the enlightened consciousness of mankind now waiting for manifestations and that darkness and that burden which surrounds and oppresses mankind.

MILLIONS FOR AQUARIUM. A San Francisco despatch says: The Tevis millions will establish the finest aquarium in the world in San Francisco. Dr. Harry Tevis has determined to build this monument to his father, the late Lloyd Tevis, who accumulated a fortune here. He will spend between \$3,000,000 and \$4,000,000 to make it the most wonderful collection of fish ever seen.

The Tevis aquarium will be built in Golden Gate park. John Galen Howard, supervising architect of the University of California, is preparing the plans.

The building will have great glass tanks for rare fish and deeper pools for monsters of the South seas and the Arctic waters. A heating and cooking apparatus will supply water of the proper temperature. White angel fish and other luminous creatures from southern oceans will feel quite at home in tanks heated to the proper degree, while seals and Arctic fish will be kept cool in the warmest California weather.

It is Dr. Tevis' intention to have the famous one at Naples and the aquarium in Battery park, New York.



BUST OF NAPOLEON

BUST OF JEFFERSON

BUSTS.

Washington, July 30.—Through the special efforts of Mr. William H. Michael, representative of the Department of State at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, the exhibits of the State Department will include two fine busts, one of Napoleon Bonaparte and one of Thomas Jefferson.

These busts are from the studio of James Paxton Voorhees, a Washington sculptor. They will occupy places on each side of the treaty by which the Louisiana purchase was effected. (The State Department has evidently placed a high appreciation on the models, setting aside a fine French bronze of Napoleon by the celebrated French sculptor Levy in favor of the American Voorhees bust.)

The Jefferson bust is a study of the Gilbert Stuart oil painting, and is said to adhere more closely than any other sculpture to the popular conception of the great liberator. The Gilbert Stuart portrait of Thomas Jefferson is the one generally approved by the government, is seen upon the postage stamp, and is recognized as standard by the Jefferson family. Mr. Voorhees, the sculptor, is a son of the late Senator Daniel W. Voorhees.

Aid to Horse Breeding

In the year 1900 the Department of Agriculture and Technical Instruction for Ireland devised a scheme for encouraging improvement in the breed of live stock, particularly of horses and cattle, in that country. An outline of the Irish system may be of interest to Canadian horsemen, who have for some time been discussing the problem of obtaining for service throughout the country a sufficient number of sound, well-bred stallions of the most profitable types.

In formulating their live stock schemes, the department's main object was to promote improvement in the breeds of the country by encouraging private enterprise in the breeding of pure bred animals, and in the introduction of new sires, and to do this in such a way that the accompanying advantages should be principally secured for the smaller farmers. Since interests of national importance were at stake—such, for example, as the maintenance of the high reputation of Irish horses, the improvement of the feeding qualities of dairy cattle, and the milking properties of dairy cows—and as these interests required that the stock of the country should be considered as a whole, it was necessary that in public schemes for its improvement, be attacked by the introduction of strains likely to have injurious general effects on the national breeds. It was necessary that these schemes should contain certain principles of uniform application to the whole country. It was, therefore, necessary that the live stock schemes should emanate from the central authority, while, in particulars other than their national features, they might be modified in accordance with local opinions and circumstances. In order to have the assistance of the most representative expert opinion in Ireland in the formulation of these schemes, the government appointed two special advisory committees, one for horses, and the other for cattle, sheep and swine.

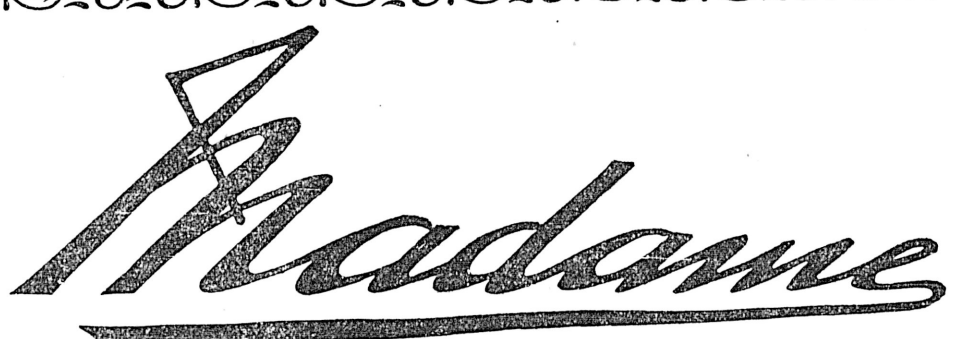
The horse-breeding scheme, as outlined by the advisory committee and approved by the agricultural board, provided for the registration of suitable and sound (of two special advisory committees, one for horses, and the other for cattle, sheep and swine.) thoroughbred and agricultural sires, and the selection of a number of the best brood mares in each county to be served by these sires. The owner of a registered stallion is entitled, under the scheme, to a fee of £3 for each selected mare put to his stallion. The mares selected were those of persons deriving their means of living from farming, whose valuation did not exceed £100. The number of mares selected in the more wealthy counties £200, and in the poorer counties £150. The first year 410 stallions were offered for registration, of which 298 were thoroughbred and 112 of the agricultural type. From the first it was deemed advisable to spare no pains in making a searching examination of the stallions offered for registration, and accordingly, before any of the stallions offered were accepted, the department's inspectors had to certify (1) as to suitability, and (2) as to the soundness of the animal. A register was published in March, 1901, which contained the names and pedigrees of 97 thoroughbred and 31 agricultural stallions that had been accepted. Upwards of 1,800 free nomination tickets of £3 each were offered at 150 shows of mares held during March and April, and nearly 1,700 of these tickets were issued.

In addition to subsidizing stallions by means of £3 nominations to mares, the department offered in a few counties, where there was an insufficient number of stallions for the purposes of the scheme, premiums of £20 to £100, in order to encourage farmers of small means to provide themselves with a registered stallion, a sum of money was allotted by the department for the purpose of ed by the department for the purpose of awarding premiums for the purchase of approved sires. The money was lent at 2½ per cent. interest, payable before any of these loans that the animal should be insured for its full market value.

As a further means of encouraging improvement in stock breeding, the department adopted the principle of awarding premiums and prizes to female stock. The advisory committee on horse breeding pointed out that that industry in Ireland is, to a great extent, injured by young mares being sold out of the country, thus leaving only second-class animals for breeding purposes, and the department adopted the principle of awarding prizes and premiums should be mainly confined to young mares from two to six years old, served by a registered sire, in the hope that the farmers would thereby be induced to retain these mares.

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Army Surgeon's Story of Yalu Battle

By Richard Barry, The San Francisco Chronicle's Correspondent.

A vivid account of the battle of the Yalu from the most human viewpoint—that of the field nurse—has just come to me from the Japanese Red Cross at the front, written by Richard Barry, the San Francisco Chronicle's correspondent at Hiroshima, Japan. This is W. D. Eastlake, M. D., of the University of Pennsylvania and Ph. D. of Heidelberg, who for seven years has been in the service of the government here. His brother has compiled a dictionary of the language. He, himself, was detailed as one of the first aids of the Japanese Red Cross and returned to this post today in charge of a small party. This last in the terrible engagement of Kiu-Li-Cheng. Ten years ago Dr. Eastlake lived in San Francisco. He was at that time engaged to a San Francisco woman; now he has a Japanese wife. Just at finding a San Francisco he readily told his experiences, with the proviso that neither names nor places should be mentioned. When it is remembered that no other foreigner saw the battle, his account will be appreciated. Dr. Eastlake said:

I had the fortune to cross the Yalu river in the van of the Japanese troops last night, and the morning was cloudy with a half misty, half drizzly rain was falling. Many of the troops had waded across, taking advantage of the many sand bars that dot the river bed, and at the first of the morning the water was in the water with their guns held high above their heads. In the majority of cases, however, boats were used. These had been commandeered for the occasion and were of every size and description.

There was an uneasy silence; no lights. The fordable routes had been previously picked out, but I chose the more prosaic, less fatiguing and certainly drier method of crossing. It was a small party, consisting of three or four of us, propelled by a single stern scull. The only sounds were the splash of water made by the waders, changing into series of splashes as they struck a shoal, where they could take advantage of the shallow, and the creaking of the sculling oars as they played back and forth over their supporting pins in the stern. There was quite a current, and the waders were in a constant state of sliding and slipping. We were in charge of an officer, who acted as our guide, who, after taking a hurried look around, started inland in a northerly direction. There were a number of questions I wanted to ask, but wisely desisted. "When was the battle to begin?" "Where would we be placed?" "How many troops were expected to meet us in the engagement?" and last, but not least, "What was the enemy's position?"

I comforted myself with the reflection that there would not be many hours more to wait, and it was then about 4 o'clock in the morning that we were awaiting the clash of armies. A walk of about ten minutes partly by a foot path and partly across fields, brought us to a hamlet or farming village, long since deserted. Its square

was mercifully hidden in the darkness, but one's nose could tell that it existed. It may have been in Manchuria, but it plainly bore the odoriferous hall-mark, a Korean village. From out of the darkness of the fields beyond the village dogs barked at us intruders—a series of protesting yelps—for they had been dispossessed, too. They were gaunt, bony creatures, who, during the course of their canine existence, play the threefold role of household companion, watch dog and, in the end, dinner.

The place we commandeered as a temporary headquarters until daylight, and which might be of value as a field hospital was the largest house in the place. It was of the usual type seen in Korea, a number of low-ceilinged rooms, all opening into a square courtyard.

After carefully locating the place I strolled out of the village to the less perfumed neighborhood of the fields. I had my regular outfit as volunteer surgeon of the Red Cross. In a canvas bag, slung over one shoulder, I carried, as usual, about a dozen roller bandages, two rubber bandages to arrest hemorrhage, a roll of rubber adhesive plaster an inch wide on a convenient reel, a large pad of absorbent cotton, a spongy top of bicarbonate of mercury tablets for making anti-septic solutions, a glass stoppered bottle filled with iodine, a small bottle of chloroform and another of the strongest kind of smelling salts. In my breast pocket I had a small pocket case of instruments, ligatures, etc., as well as tablets for making hypodermic injections of morphia and cocaine. Across my other shoulder I had two flasks, one filled with water (to quench), and the other with good old Glenlivet. In my spacious side pockets were enough Japanese army biscuits to last for two days at a pinch. This

hardback is excellent in every respect. It is yeast-raised and composed of 80 per cent. wheat flour, 10 per cent. rice flour, 10 per cent. of potato meal, sweetened and seasoned with salt. Every particle of moisture is taken out of it and to try to eat it in its dry state would be a vain job, even for a camel. They were the only army I carried for in the hands of strong men they could be hurled at an enemy with deadly effect. Yet when soaked in water or better still, steeped in boiling water, they are quite tasty and certainly filling and stinging.

I said I carried no arms save the hardback. This is true. It is the international duty of every member of the Red Cross to save life, not to take it. We are strictly non-combatants, and to be captured with a revolver found in one's possession might lead to very awkward explanations and a cheap funeral. All the same, my trust in the Northern Koreans' respect for the Geneva convention made me regret that I was observing the rules so strictly.

The gray dawn was breaking. The sky was still shrouded in clouds, but the very faintest tinge of blue in the East promised a clear day. I looked for the sun, which my fellow-surgeons, all natives, called—that luminous orb that had already blessed dear Japan with its gracious rays a few hours ago, and which now would shine on us, bearing in its every glinting ray a blessing and a prayer from his most gracious majesty, our ruler. My bunkie remarked, with that poetic language which even the commonest of Japanese uses, that "the sun of peace and life for all the world, alas, was tinged ruby-red in token of the blood that must be shed, and was flicked out with clouds like misty tears."

Looking around in the dim dawn I found that I was sitting on a grave—no, a grave of grass marking the last resting place of a Korean soldier, no name. A grave of this kind entitles a degree of respect without taking up past histories. He's dead. Peace to his ashes!

I breathe a Buddhist invocation to the parted spirit as a slight token of thanks for the hour's half-dream rest I have had over this eternal bed of pain and retrace my steps. The early morning mist confuses me and I go to a good deal out of my way. I am half-conscious of the sound of distant firing, and I don't care. I know I am tired out with my forty-eight hours of previous wakefulness. I stoop to pick up a white violet, and with a dew, and throw it away because it has no scent. Then I found a green violet, the first I had seen anywhere in the world, in the dim dawn. I believe, to that part of Korea. Stumbling along, examining it, I nearly fell over a prone figure about twenty yards ahead of me in unmistakable Japanese uniform. All the dreaminess is gone now as I hurry forward.

It is one of our scouting party. A glance tells me that he has been dead for upward of twenty-four or more hours. The rigor mortis has already relaxed. The shot which dropped him is in the thigh, but by no means either a fatal or a serious one. To my horror then, I saw that both of his eyes had been gouged out, evidently, my companion, by a bayonet—a Russian bayonet. The heartlessness of such a deed—the cold-blooded murder of a wounded man—by a Russian bayonet—my companion, feeling within me that well might prompt me to tear off my Red Cross

badge, pick up the dead man's rifle and take my chances, but later in the day I found another corpse, similarly mutilated, and I learned that there were more found by others on the staff—no, two, for one poor hero was still alive, blinded and praying for death.

For thirty-six hours or more he had been in agony, suffering tortures, with out so much as a drop of water. Thank God, death, that most merciful ally, came to his rescue while he was being carried to the rear.

In a few minutes I was back in the village and found in readiness to start forward. Five men were detailed to me, with two stretchers. The noise of the firing in the distance was momentarily increasing. The great battle was on and there was work to be done. Over a rolling country, with bare hills covered with reddish clay and a marked severity of timber, we hurried in the direction of the firing line.

Within fifteen minutes we had joined a small company of Japanese troops, lying prone and firing across the fields at puffs of smoke in the distance. I should have judged the range to be 2,000 yards. I noticed with a thrill of pride, that while the troops were firing, the officers were either standing or kneeling in full view of their soldiers and constantly encouraging them. But there was no need for that, the men fought with a silent, dogged persistency that was wonderful.

To my right and left I could note other squads doing the same work. After a while there was a single call and the troops rushed forward for a few hundred yards, only again to fall back and begin their deadly hail again. Officers were constantly giving them the correct range, and for coolness and carefulness of aim I have never seen anything to equal the work of our soldiers. Again and again I pleaded with men who were badly wounded to retire, but as long as they had the strength in them to fire a shot the request was refused. In case after case others who were forced to come back for temporary assistance insisted on going to the firing line again.

FICTION IN SIGHT OF WOUNDS. I stopped one man with a bullet through the bridge of his nose. His face was a mass of blood. "Come with

me," said I. "It's nothing," said he, brushing the blood out of his eyes with the back of his hand and rushing on. Another had his left arm torn off by a shell, but was heedlessly going on. I pleaded with him to let me stop the flow of blood. "Oh, nonsense!" he called, and sprang from me as though I were a curse.

Another I found lying on the ground, stunned. He had been hit in the lumbar vertebrae. I thought he was dead, but as I passed he moved. I stopped and turned him over to find him lying in a pool of blood, his back wet with it. I tried to check the flow—we can do nothing but temporary bandaging and alleviating as first aids—and he gradually came to. As he found his senses he asked me what I was doing. "You're wounded," said I. "Don't be a fool," he cried and leaped up to run toward the firing line. A dozen paces on he fell dead.

From that time on I was busy. To go into a description of the wounds and wounded would be of interest only to the surgeon, and a heart-breaking story for the layman. I lost all sense of the battle or of danger. Firing was going on in front of me, but growing more and more indistinct. About midnight I fell to the ground exhausted and slept till dawn. All the next day I worked. Some time in the forenoon I heard that our army had won a glorious victory and was chasing the Russians up toward the next village.

SEES HORRIBLE SIDE OF WAR. But I know nothing of victory. I could not see it. What I saw was horrible. That second night I got back into the field hospitals I saw men under anesthesia; I saw curved, sharp knives enter white, healthy flesh. There were few amputations, but much probing. After it was over the victim would come back to life, with hoarse screams, smothered as they were by the sound of training had a chance to assert itself. But while his instincts were alive the human being in him writhed and groaned. One fellow I saw on a stretcher, his face as white as death, and his arms outstretched in a gesture of appeal. There was a bullet over his heart, and his turn was next. Next to him the surgeons were thrusting long probes and needles into the breast of a similar wound.

These ghastly sights rend the soul. In them you see war, not the war of loud bonzais, gay music, dashing charges, and naval purposes, but the war of the trenches, the war of the mud, the war of the suffering and the death. It is with such suffering and death that the fortune of the men in rank and file, of the fearless and stimulating example of the officers and of the results accomplished, the world at large already knows, but it cannot appreciate the truth as I can, for I have seen it.

Yes, we gained the coveted position that day and the Russians were driven back. I saw nothing of the end. My companion, who had been with me, and I have come back this far with a bullet wound. Within a few days I go forward again. I hope it will be Port Arthur.

Many of the Russian prisoners and I asked me, and I saw them in the execution would take place, and I am astonished when I assured them that no harm would come to them and that they would be well taken care of.

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Melancholy of Russia

The general Russian life, as I thus saw it, while intensely interesting in many respects, was certainly not cheerful. Despite the frivolity dominant among the upper class and the fatalism controlling the lower classes, there was, especially in that period of calamity, a deep undertone of melancholy. Melancholy, indeed, is a marked characteristic of Russia, and above all, in the peasantry. They seem sad even in their sports; their songs almost without exception are in the minor key; the whole atmosphere is apparently charged with vague dread of some calamity. Despite the suppression of most of the foreign journals, and the blotting out of page after page of the newspapers allowed to enter the empire, despite all that the secret police could do in repressing unfavorable comment, it became generally known that all was going wrong in the Crimea. News came of reverse after reverse; of the details of the Alame and Inkermann, and as a climax, the loss of Sevastopol and the destruction of the Russian fleet. In the midst of it all, as is ever the case in Russian wars, came utter collapse in the commissariat department; everywhere one heard hints and faintly detailed stories of scoundrelism in high places; of money which ought to have been appropriated to army supplies, which had been expended at the gambling tables of Homburg or in the Breda quarter at Paris.

Then it was that there was borne in upon me the conviction that Russia, powerful as she seems when viewed from the outside, is anything but strong when viewed from the inside. To say nothing of the thousand evident weaknesses resulting from autocracy—the theory that one man, and he, generally, not one of the most highly endowed, can do the thinking for a hundred millions of people—there was nowhere the slightest sign of any uprising of a great nation, as, for instance, of the French against Europe in 1792, of the Germans against France in 1871 and 1870, of Italy against Austria in 1866, and afterward, and of the Americans in the civil war of 1861. There were certainly many noble characters in Russia, and these must have felt deeply the condition of things; but there being no great middle class, and the lower class having been long kept in besotted ignorance, there seemed no force on which patriotism could take hold.—The Century.

BABY'S DANGER.

The summer months are a bad time for babies, and an anxious time for mothers. Fermentation and decomposition in the stomach and bowels are the cause of the many summer complaints of babies and young children. This is the reason why the hot weather months are more fatal to little ones than any other season. Baby's Own Tablets should always be found in the medicine chest of every mother. Children and their prompt use during hot weather may save a precious little life. The tablets cure constipation, diarrhoea and stomach troubles, and are guaranteed to contain no opiate or harmful drug. Mrs. Walter Rollins, Sisson's Ridge, N. S., says: "Before using Baby's Own Tablets my little one cried almost continuously with stomach troubles. I can truthfully say that after using them he is now healthy and promptly and give such satisfaction as the tablets do. I do not think you make any claim for them which their use will not substantiate." The tablets can be had from any medicine dealer, or by mail from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. Price, 25 cents a box.

QUICK PROMOTION.

All records for quick promotion are broken by General Herman Haupt, General Leonard Wood's amazing jump doesn't hold a candle to the leap made by the railroad manager and builder. At the second battle of Manassas "Mistake" Haupt was for a brief time President, Secretary of War, general in chief, chief of commissary and chief of transportation. He rescued Pope. When he returned to Washington the cabinet was in session in the war of the rebellion. Haupt, who is now Secretary Stanton. As he entered Stanton rushed forward, and holding him with both hands, thanked him in the presence of Mr. Lincoln and the cabinet, addressed him as "General" and on the following day sent him a brigadier's commission.

BUY IT NOW.

Now is the time to buy Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It is a sure cure for all these troubles, and when that time comes you will need it badly—you will need it quickly. Buy it now. It may save life. For sale by all druggists.

British Trade Unions in Politics.

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There is a very general impression here in London that the present mission will soon be obliged to resign. For a number of months the Conservative party has become more and more unpopular, and at that time it is difficult for the leaders to master up sufficient enthusiasm among their followers in parliament to compel them to be present. The country is disenchanted over the heavy burden of taxation which the Boer war has caused, and general disappointment has been expressed at the policy of the government in admitting a large number of troops into Africa. The trend of public opinion has been slow by a number of bye-elections, which have been lost to the Conservatives; and a large section of the people are, quite rightly, protesting the early fall of the ministry and the consequent dissolution of parliament.

When this dissolution of parliament takes place, and a new election is ordered, the influence of trades unions on British politics will probably be felt more strongly than at any time in the past. Trades unionists have from time to time been elected to parliament, either on the Liberal or Conservative ticket, but it is only since the last general election that the trades unionists have been politically organized in an effective manner, and they are now prepared to contest large numbers of seats in the parliament which will soon be formed.

The principal reason for this new activity on the part of trades unionists is to be found in the recent attitude of British courts toward labor organizations. During the last thirty years the unions had felt themselves secure from attack by the courts, since the law had generally fixed their status, and had determined that they could not be sued in a criminal action either by their own members or by other unions. This security, however, was rudely destroyed a few years ago by the Taff Vale decision. The House of Lords, the highest judicial tribunal in the kingdom, decided that actions could be brought against the trades unions by any one who felt that he had been injured by their action. The result has been to hamper the unions in their work, and to make their position insecure. As the law stands today it appears that the most practical method of attacking the unions is by a boycott, even in its mildest and most simple form, cannot safely be used as a weapon. The funds of the unions have been attached, and men who have been contributing to the new Manu-facturers' Building and a lesson as to Canada's growth and progress could be learned from the fact that there were finished products shown from sixteen different factories in Ontario alone. For beauty and variety of style the exhibit of the Williams Piano Co., of Oshawa, caused the most comment. The twelve different instruments they showed, in point of style, finish and general musical merit, demonstrated this company to be foremost among the leading makers of the piano world. The cases shown were artistic models of the cabinet maker's art,—the beautiful Louis XV in white and gold and the Antique Dutch will not soon be forgotten by those who saw them. The Louis XV was a unique chef d'œuvre in white and gold, the leaf being put on in fine tracery, adding a delicate finish to the classic instrument. The two Dutch styles, one a rare specimen of French burr walnut and the other a choice bit of Cuban mahogany, were two of the features of the building. The dark rich wood was offset by brass hinges and trimmings and even competent manufacturers could not withhold their admiration. Apart from their architectural beauty, these pianos were all that modern methods could make them and possessed many new features which made music lover's standpoint.

The New Scale Williams is a piano which has been constructed along entirely new lines and possesses so many advantages over other makes that it is well worth one's calling at the local warehouses to examine them. The Williams Piano Co., Oshawa, publish three booklets on the history and construction of a piano, which can be had direct by mail on application, or from the local representatives of this celebrated piano.

other words, the Labor Representation Committee, or, as it is abbreviated, the L. R. C., endeavors to unite the labor organizations politically, instead of allowing them to fight their battles singly. Hitherto only those organizations have been successful in electing candidates which have had large numbers of members concentrated in certain districts, such as the miners and the textile workers. There has been but little united action among the industrial, skilled workers often failing to turn out for candidates who belong to the unskilled trades and vice versa. As a consequence labor candidates were not very strong, and the number of labor men in Parliament was limited.

The activity of an organization like the L. R. C. is all the more important owing to the fact that members of Parliament are not paid any salary, but must also defray their election expenses. These expenses amount generally to £200 or £300, or \$2,000 or \$3,000 an election, so that it is impossible for a working man to be elected to the House of Commons unless he is financially assisted by his constituents or others. English elections also differ from ours in that the candidate does

not necessarily live in the city or district which elects him. The party organization selects a candidate, who runs for a certain district, as say Battersea or Devonport, and the voters choose from among these candidates, though the candidate may have spent a month of his life in the district which sends him to parliament.

The Labor Representation Committee has followed in the footsteps of other political organizations in the United Kingdom. A union desiring to join the committee expresses its intention of doing so, and then pursues the question to a referendum vote of its members. If a majority of the members vote for admission to the committee, the union pays the sum of \$375 (also for each thousand members). The union then votes upon the question of whether it will collect a fund, and if it is decided in the affirmative, each member of the organization is asked to contribute 25 cents towards a fund to be devoted to running candidates. Of this twenty-five cents, two cents a year per member is paid over to the Labor Representation Committee, which undertakes to pay a quarter of the election expenses of any candidates, or as large a part of this as their funds will permit.

It is not the intention of the unionists to put up candidates in every parliamentary district, but only in those places where there is a good chance of gaining the election. In each of these districts there is a local Labor Representation Committee, which studies the attitude of the constituency, and if satisfactory, makes a request to the L. R. C. to put up a candidate in their place. The candidate is usually selected by the local Labor Representation Committee and local men are often given a preference. Where there is no strong local man, whose union will support him financially, the national organization sends on a list of available candidates without constitutions, and the local selects one among them. The candidates are put forward by the respective unions, and before any candidate is considered his union must guarantee to pay a definite contribution toward his election expenses, which may amount to £200 or £300 or even more. This prevents fictitious candidates from running, and no union can put forward a man until it is prepared to pay all or at least a part of his expenses.

There are at present eight or ten labor representatives in parliament, a number of whom have been elected on the Liberal and Conservative tickets. Since the L. R. C. has been formed five new members have been elected, and at the next general election it is proposed to put forward from forty to fifty candidates. The committee is not affiliated with either the Conservative or Liberal party, and the candidates are obliged to pledge themselves to remain independent of these two organizations. This does not, however, prevent the unionists from making common cause with one or other of the parties, either in the elections or subsequently. The Liberals may be invited to refrain from putting up a candidate in one district, in consideration of the unionists refraining from doing so in another. In a Liberal district, with the result that one unionist and one Liberal are elected, whereas if both those parties had candidates in each district the Conservatives might capture both of them.

The Labor Representation Committee has grown with great rapidity since its inception in the year 1900. The L. R. C. was formed in 1900, and the

societies contributing to the support of the L. R. C. had a membership of only 376,000 in 1902, of only 160,000; while in the beginning of 1904 the membership was 970,000, and at the present time is considerably over 1,000,000. Of this number less than 15 per cent. are in the service, and over 85 per cent. to trades unions, the number of trades unions affiliated having increased from 41 in 1901 to 165 in 1904.

The L. R. C. is entering into an active propaganda for radical legislation in favor of working men. The committee has been fighting hard over the Trades Disputes Bill, which is intended to undo the evil of the Taff Vale decision and guarantee the funds of the organization from attack. The bill has been postponed for a year, but strong efforts will be made to carry it eventually. The committee also stands for the government ownership of railways and for government old-age pensions. The railways, it is claimed, have paid over six billions of dollars in dividends since 1870, have charged excessive freight rates and passenger fares, and have burdened the service with fifty separate administrations and with 3,000 separate directors—of whom sixty sit in the House of Commons and eighty in the House of Lords. The committee also demands old-age pensions for all working men, and a law so destitute that they must be buried at the expense of the parish. The entire expense of the old-age pension is put at about \$85,000,000 in a year, which is less than a third of the expenditure of the government for military and naval purposes, and amounts to only 1 per cent. or 2 per cent. of the national income.

The L. R. C. is issuing a series of pamphlets dealing with the political questions of the time, and arguing the expediency of radical legislation. Efforts are being made to secure the registration of all qualified working men voters, and leaflets are being issued explaining the attitude of the unionists upon every question. It is intended to establish a weekly, and subsequently a daily, journal with a wide circulation, and to extend the influence of the organization in every possible way. The organization is, of course, still young, but the workmen of the kingdom form a very large section of the population, and it is hoped eventually to secure a large and powerful representation of working men in the House of Commons.

JOHN MITCHELL, In collaboration with Walter E. Weyl. COMPULSORY ARBITRATION IN TRADE DISPUTES A FAILURE.

The Government, says Engineering, has hitherto refrained from placing a measure for compulsory arbitration in trade disputes upon the statute-book, largely because it may be easy to declare that no employer shall do less than a certain wage for a certain piece of work, or to tell a miner or other workman that he is not entitled to demand more than so much per week, but how are such declarations and orders to be enforced? There will still be an outcry for compulsory arbitration as soon as the country is once more harassed by labor warfare. In these circumstances, it may be well to place on record the experiences of other countries where such statutes have been passed with a view to preventing or terminating labor disputes. The following account of the working of the New South Wales Conciliation Act has, continues Engineering, recently come to hand. It serves to show that the men have it in their power to drive a coach-and-four through any order of court which says that they shall work for any particular wage. In one typical case, reviewed in Engineering, it is shown that the employer and labor of finding an award was thrown away, as, on the judgment, it was in the power of either of the parties to terminate their contract under it by giving 48 days' notice of their intention. In due, it appears that, at the miners choose to terminate the contract without giving such notice—a proceeding not of the most satisfactory nature for it might be that in a given case there would not be sufficient accommodation in the country to hold the strikers. The decision will also suggest possibilities in the way of keeping clear a party under an award from penalties, even when certain elements of the award are not strictly followed. Another case serves to show that the very men who invoke the mediation of the conciliation tribunal are not always prepared to accept its decision as final. So far as we are concerned, the difficulties in working the New South Wales Act have hitherto been confined to the coal trade; but it appears to be equally hard to enforce the orders of a conciliation tribunal where the disputes in other industries are concerned. Take, for instance, the New Zealand Conciliation Act, which has been in force for some time. It appears that, in one case, where the court of conciliation had de-

Echoes of Toronto Exhibition

One of the most attractive features of the last Toronto exhibition was the immense piano exhibit in the new Manufacturers' Building and a lesson as to Canada's growth and progress could be learned from the fact that there were finished products shown from sixteen different factories in Ontario alone. For beauty and variety of style the exhibit of the Williams Piano Co., of Oshawa, caused the most comment. The twelve different instruments they showed, in point of style, finish and general musical merit, demonstrated this company to be foremost among the leading makers of the piano world. The cases shown were artistic models of the cabinet maker's art,—the beautiful Louis XV in white and gold and the Antique Dutch will not soon be forgotten by those who saw them. The Louis XV was a unique chef d'œuvre in white and gold, the leaf being put on in fine tracery, adding a delicate finish to the classic instrument. The two Dutch styles, one a rare specimen of French burr walnut and the other a choice bit of Cuban mahogany, were two of the features of the building. The dark rich wood was offset by brass hinges and trimmings and even competent manufacturers could not withhold their admiration. Apart from their architectural beauty, these pianos were all that modern methods could make them and possessed many new features which made music lover's standpoint.

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ORIGIN OF A SEA YARN.

The first article in the sea captain's creed is simply stated in the familiar sentence, "No, my boy, I must be last, that is the way at sea." Many people have heard the phrase, "that is the way at sea," but few know its origin. It was used by Capt. W. S. Bourne, who died recently in London, when the Goliath, a training ship for boys, was destroyed by fire. As the young sailors were setting out of the ship, one of the boys besought Captain Bourne to go first, and the reply has become something of a classic.

GALLANT PHYSICIAN ON GOTHAM WOMEN.

Dr. E. C. Savage of New York has been casting his professional eye over audiences in the Metropolitan opera house and this is how he sums them up, male and female: "Look at the men—glee, keen, quick of movement, still in the game of life, of use to their family, age and race. Turn to their consorts—save a few exceptions for our chivalry they are obese, or scrawny, hebetic or jerking, flabby bundles of tissue hanging in folds; each fold, to the esoteric eye, full of burnt-out tissue juice, poisoning the individual with the ashes of her own life."

"TIBETANS' PRAYING WHEEL."

"To the Yellow God, the Black God, the White God and the Green God, Please kindly take us all up with you and do not leave us unprotected, but destroy our enemies." Such a prayer is to be found on a Tibetan praying wheel, said A. R. Wright at a meeting of the Folklore Society held in Alameda street last night. A novel feature of this prayer wheel which the Tibetan spends much of the time in turning is that if turned the wrong way everything done before is undone.

Some of the articles used by the Tibetans in their devotions are very gruesome. A human thigh bone covered with human skin is used as a

of such authors as Hawthorne, the century of whose birth was celebrated yesterday, or of George Sack, who is soon to be specially written up. But there is a want of perspective which is irritating in the persistence with which the birthdays of men of letters of no particular fame are hunted out and celebrated, while great national events are allowed to pass unnoticed. Not that we desire to see perpetual Magna Charta or Reformation days, Independence Day in the United States is chiefly remarkable for its annual list of casualties. It is as well for a nation, as for an individual, not to take itself too seriously, and maybe it is a sign of national health that we do not wave flags and run processions on all sorts of national dates. But on the same analogy it may be taken as a symptom of literary degeneracy that the opposite tendency is at the present conspicuous in the treatment of almost forgotten authors. It is at any rate better to be reminded yearly, as we are not, that Englishmen won the Armada, than to have painful insistence put on the fact that we do not think enough of Withers and Browne; and that if we appreciate "the glorious heritage" of our literature, we should not forget their birthdays.—Globe.

A GALLANT TOASTMASTER.

Major Thomas Ridgely was a surgeon attached to General Grant's staff. It was after the surrender of Vicksburg. The Union forces had entered the city and were making merry-making and entertaining were going on. One night a dinner was in progress at which many Northern officers and a large number of Southern ladies were present. Many toasts had been proposed and drunk, all of them practically in honor of the successes of the Union army, and the toastmaster was looking for something to say.

Finally, one of the Southern ladies, a great beauty, and noted for her intense partisan feeling for the South, arose and said: "Gentlemen, may I propose a toast?"

At every turning are evidences of decay of native art, and in their stead the hideously commonplace things that bear the legend "Made in Germany." One would scarcely believe today, after a visit to Bangkok, that at one time the Siamese were distinguished, even among Asiatic artists, for their skill in ceramics, in ivory-carving and in silver-smithing. Yet the royal museum discloses treasures not found elsewhere in the world, which serve to remind how far Siam has fallen from the place it occupied among the art-producing nations of the world. When, therefore, we behold a people discouraging and losing their splendid ancient arts, and giving instead a ready market to the cheap trash which comes out of the West, we may hardly look for native industrial development. The day is probably not far off when Siam's industries will depend upon foreign guidance; and if England, not France, supplies that impetus—the world will be the gainer.

By those people who delight in comparisons—and read travelers' folders especially compiled for tourist consumption—Bangkok has been variously called the Constantinople of Asia and the Venice of the East. True, there is much pertinence in both comparisons. Certainly Bangkok is the home of the gaudy and ugly pariah dog, which spends its day foraging to keep life in its many carcasses—multiplying meanly while with the fecundity of cats in a tropical clime, because the Buddha faith forbids its killing. Nor are out-cast dogs the only pests of Bangkok, to grow numerous because of native religious prejudice; more noisy crows perch of an early morning on your window casing and the tree immediately beyond it, than in the space of a day about the towers of Silence at Bombay awaiting the pleasure of the vultures feeding on the earthly remains of one that has died in the faith of the Parsee.

Some people fancy Bangkok a city of islands; hence I suppose the comparison with Venice. Bangkok has, indeed, a very large floating population, and the city is intersected with many "klongs" (canals); at certain times of the year, too, perhaps half the city and the surrounding country is under a foot or more of (tidal) water. The largest half of Bangkok's four hundred thousand citizens lives on land, though the easiest means of travel throughout much of the city is by boat, and, in fact, half of it is reached in no other way. The Siamese woman of the lower class, who carries her own canoe to the market, or, if of the better class, she goes in a "rue chong," the common passenger boat which, together with the junks, the land passenger-carrier throughout the Orient, is included among the household possessions of every Siamese who can afford it.

THE PARISIAN SUNDAY GIRL.

Every big city develops types of humanity particularly and peculiarly its own. But to Paris, says the Paris correspondent of the London Globe, must be awarded the palm for the greatest variety in distinctive types, and for the infinitely greater charm and fascination which many of them exert over the foreigner. The Sunday girl is the essence of Parisian wit, elegance and chic, and she is neither fish, flesh nor fowl, nor yet good red herring. She is a lady, though, when she has no occasion to resort to the dignified method of resisting the importunities of her admirers, she is an excellent imitation of one. She is not a demi-mondaine, and she is not a virtuous milliner—the "discreet seamstress" beloved of Francois Coppée.

I should not like to say that she was an unvirtuous milliner, but I fancy that a milliner she often is, and a more or less—well, shall we say "lark" one. She is young and she is usually not pretty—otherwise, as she would tell you with the frank cynicism of her nation and her class—she would not be a milliner. She usually has a sharp little face like a rat, a slim, straight figure, and a lot of perfectly dressed hair, which she has left to nature, but usually if the house has been had to art.

Her hat is of the latest shape, never eccentric and always well placed upon her head, her linen collar is clean and fresh, fastening at the back or front, and with a bow or a pin, according to the fashion of the moment. Her gloves and shoes are irreproachable, and her whole dress has a "chic" which all the Restons could not impart to a woman not possessed of an inherent taste for the adornment of her person.

The Sunday girl likes the society of the youth of opposite sex, and she likes plenty of it at a time. No moaning in corners with some one who is in love with her. Her appearance is usually heralded by the arrival of a couple of lately emancipated schoolboys, she arrives with a third, and after two or three more have appeared the band is complete and the evening is passed in a less fun enough, if somewhat noisy, and though "Maurice" is playfully chided for his betting propensities, I do not fancy that the small monstrosities, exuberant youth who answers that that is all right, and apparently agrees in his crimes, is at all likely to have bettered more than a ten-franc piece at the "pari mutuel."

THE ECHO OF A SONG.

To my fancy little humming, like a picture of the gloaming,
Comes a fragrance from the blossoms of the blue and the rose,
With the yellow lamplight streaming I am sitting here and dreaming
Of a half-forgotten twilight whence a melody of song came winging
To my listening ears come winging
Notes of woman's singing,
I've a sense of sweet contentment as the sound is borne along,
'Tis a mother who is tuning her fond heart to love and crooning
To her little such a
Sleepy little song.

Ah, how well do I remember when by crackling spark and ember
The old-fashioned oaken rocker moved with rhythmic sweep and slow;
With her feet upon the fender, in a cadence low and tender,
Floated forth that slumber anthem of a childhood long ago.
There were goblins in the gloaming and the ghostly shapes of bunnies along;
Now the sandman's slyly creeping and a tired old half sleeping
When she sings to him that
Sleepy little, sleepy little song.

So I'm sitting here and dreaming with the mellow lamplight streaming
Through the shut and shadowed window in a yellow haze;
On the fragrant air come winging
Notes of woman's singing,
'Tis the slumber song of childhood that is murmuring to me
And some subtle fancy creeping lulls my senses half to sleeping
As the misty shapes of bunnies go dreamily along,
All my sorrows disappearing, as a tired old hearing
Once again my mother's
Sleepy little, sleepy little song.

—J. W. Foley.

ALCOHOL FROM PEAT.

The distillation of alcohol from peat is the purpose of a company recently organized at Rendsburg, Prussia. The United States Consular Agent Warner, at Gera, Germany, in his report to the Department of Commerce and Labor, says the company is now building a distillery, which it expects to have in full operation some time this summer. It promises to distill alcohol from peat more cheaply than it can be obtained from other substances, and to sell its product at a price which will insure its widespread use for fuel. The company expects to be in a position to do considerable exporting.

THE PSYCHOLOGY OF NAMES.

It is curious how lovers are affected by the mere name of their Dulcinea. One has but to catch the words of our popular songs to have a hundred illustrations of the strange influence that lies in the sound of a girl's name. The singer's dear and only love, for instance, is named Bedelia, and he tells her "I want to steal ye." He wouldn't have any desire to commit a larceny, not if he loved an Ethel or a Gertrude. If the girl's name be Nora, you are certain to hear that the singer will adore her, where as if she was christened Daisy, she drives him crazy. Nancy takes his fancy, but Molly is nothing more than jolly, while the influence of Susan is such that she drives the singer woozy. Here is a great field for the psychologist. We can offer no explanation, and must rest content with having pointed out the fact. In the case of such unexplained effects, it behooves parents to deliberate upon the name that is to be their daughter's hypnotic possession.

WOMEN IN POLITICS.

In Lord Lytton's novel "Deveraux," the hero says to Lady Hasselton, "Why, you have moved all your patches, one, two, three, six, eight, as I am a gentleman, from the left side of your cheek to the right. What is the reason of so sudden an emigration?" The reply is: "I have changed my politics, count, but all, and have resolved to lose no time in proclaiming the change."

A note reminds the reader that at that time Whig ladies patched on one side of the cheek. Tories on the other. Addison, too, has an amusing Spectator from public view, we should be only too well satisfied never to bring it up again. But we have no reason to be persuaded on any such thing.

A REAL LIVE DOMESTIC.

The following story comes from Russia, where, of course, yellow journalism is unknown. It is, moreover, printed in The Novoe Vremya, which is as conservative a sheet as one would want to read. It concerns a girl of twelve, named Lisiba, living in Vladivostok, who is said to possess radioactive qualities. She has been trying to earn her living as a servant, but has been dismissed from every situation she secured on account of this unhappy endowment. Every object she approaches is set in motion. Plates on a dresser rattle, linen hung out to dry falls on the ground, bottles rise from the table and are upset. The general condition of the girl is normal; she is quite healthy, free from any nervous trouble, and disposed to regard her magnetic powers as a huge joke. Her parents, however, are in despair about her, as most of their neighbors declare that Lisiba is possessed by evil spirits. The local doctors have studied her case without being able to solve the enigma, so the unfortunate child will shortly be sent to St. Petersburg to be dealt with by specialists. The account given in The Novoe Vremya reads like a page of Hans Andersen; but the truth of the details is vouched for by its accredited correspondent at Vladivostok.

THE GAME OF EMPIRE.

The Saturday Review (July 2): "The game of Empire, as played in the House of Commons, is difficult to follow. Mr. Arnold-Foster has given as much attention to the game, perhaps, as anyone, and we are quite sure that no one could surpass him in desire to play it well. Yet we find him on Tuesday describing the Indian border as 'the only great land frontier we have.' If Mr. Arnold-Foster could really forget all about Canada, when making a solemn statement of Imperial defensive policy, does that suggest an entirely adequate grasp of the Imperial problem? If he remembered Canada, but thought it wiser not to call attention to the weakness of our defensive position there, what does that say for the way we are playing the Empire game? Is it playing it at all? If we are persuaded that the executive were giving as much attention to the Canadian problem as to the Indian, but for reasons of State withheld the subject from public view, we should be only too well satisfied never to bring it up again. But we have no reason to be persuaded on any such thing."

THE RACE.

It fell out in a certain year of grace, An elephant and donkey ran a race. The people gathered there, from far and near.

A few to bet, but more to see and cheer. An odd race, truly! For the larger beast Outweighed the other fifty times at least. But what of that? The donkey, said the wise,

Makes up in swiftness what he lacks in size. The elephant both bulk and strength combines. But isn't built on strictly racing lines. The donkey's friends thus figured on the dogs,

And cheered each other—they had grounds for hope. After much jockeying the race began, The donkey, quite the classiest of the clan. He kept his lead. He ambled round the track, Nor wasted any time in looking back.

And thus to the three-quarter post he sped. He slackened up a trifle in his speed. "Go it, you donkey!" yelled his friends, "He's beat!" Now cry him. Put more ginger in your feet!"

The donkey heard. He made a final spurt. His flying hoofs now fairly spurned the dirt. Along the homestretch, now, without a check, He sped, and soon the two were neck and neck.

They neared the wire. Then, "mild deafening cheers," The donkey suddenly thrust out his ears. But that blamed elephant, with all his strength, Shot out his trunk and beat him by a length.

—Chicago Tribune.
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MRS. EDDY.

Concord, N. H., July 30.—It is estimated that four thousand Christian Scientists from all parts of the country were present at the dedication of the new church here on Sunday.

Large numbers of the faithful followers of Mary Baker G. Eddy came on special trains from New York and Boston. The services were held at half-past ten in the morning, three in the afternoon and half-past seven in the evening. A dedicatory message from Mrs. Eddy was read.

It is the rule of the Christian Scientists to dedicate their churches free of debt. The new building, which will cost \$200,000, has been paid for.

CLOTHING AS PHYSICAL RECORDS.

From the London Telegraph.

An excellent illustration of the value of records has been afforded lately regarding the question of physical degeneracy. A firm in the North of England has compared the measurements for clothing made two generations ago with those of today, the results going to show that chest and hip measurements are now three inches on the average more than they were sixty years ago. The same conclusion is reached by the experience of the ready-made clothiers. These facts, whatever may be their generality, do not quite dispose of the question of degeneracy. They are what we should expect from the more abundant and cheaper food of the people, their better housing and improved sanitary surroundings; but the testimony regarding the unfitness of recruits and progressive lack of stamina in town, and especially manufacturing, populations cannot be disregarded.

THE OLD FRONT STOOP.

There are hundreds of people "packing up" and leaving their nice, comfortable homes for a few weeks at the seashore or among the mountains. Yet the poet of the Washington Star tells us that:

The place that's best
For a real rest,
Is out on the old front stoop.

So I ain't a-packin' my satchel
Nor studyin' up the maps,
Nor travin' abroad for the "comforts of home."

I am missin' a lot, perhaps,
I have studied the matter over,
An' maybe I'm fancy's dupe,
But it seems to me
That the place to be
Is out on the old front stoop.

If you cannot get away, this is a splendid philosophy to have. And there is a good deal of truth in it, too.

OBSCURE ANNIVERSARIES.

One of the special fashions of our nation of the time is to celebrate with increasing severity every anniversary or centenary that can be discovered. No doubt there is every reasonable excuse for doing special honor to the memory

With natural gallantry, and a little trepidation, the ranking officer said, "Certainly."

"Well, then, gentlemen, I give you 'The Southern Confederacy.'"

It was an embarrassing situation. But with hardly a moment's hesitation one of the Northern officers relieved the tension.

"Down with it, gentlemen," he cried, and the glasses were drained without dissolatory.—Lippincott's Magazine.

DIPLODOCUS A HUGE MONSTER.

The paleontologists of the Carnegie institute have completed the plaster facsimile of the monster diplocodus which was ordered several months ago by King Edward VII. for the British museum. It is said to be the largest ever assembled, being nearly 80 feet in length and 17 feet to the top of its shoulders. The bones of the original beast, which were excavated from the fossil beds of Wyoming by Professor J. B. Hatcher of the Carnegie museum staff, are packed in boxes here because a room of sufficient size for the accommodation of the complete frame is not available, says the Pittsburgh correspondent of the New York Tribune.

The facsimile was ordered by King Edward last summer when he visited Andrew Carnegie at Skibo castle. Mr. Carnegie has the walls of his den decorated with drawings of the fossils which have been collected by the museum exploring parties, and the picture of the diplocodus struck the royal guest as being worth a place in the big wonderland in London. The King lost no time in expressing his paleontological curiosity to his host.

"It will give me unbounded pleasure to make a plaster model of the diplocodus for the British museum for your Majesty," said Mr. Carnegie, with his philanthropic smile.

"I darsay my subjects would be delighted," said the King.

"My secretary will cable to Pittsburgh instantly," replied Mr. Carnegie, "and on next Fourth of July it will be ready."

"Charmed!" exclaimed the King. The plaster model will be boxed and shipped to England immediately.

A FLOATING CITY.

(Caspar Whitney in "July Outing.") It is a strange, half-floating city, this Bangkok overrun by pariah dogs and crooked Oriental despite its name, and one of the most interesting cities in the Far East. Yet a sad city for the visitor with mind apart from margins and money-saving machinery.

High School Gymnastics.

Copyright 1904, By W. R. Hearst.

Physical training in the New York public schools is not a new thing, but real gymnastic work in the gym on the bars, rings, etc., is of recent date. All new schools are being equipped with up-to-date gymnasiums, and all pupils are given two lessons a week.

In former years it was thought sufficient if the children went through a so-called "settling drill," that is, a group of calisthenic exercises which would help to build up the body; but it is found now that besides building up the body the intellectual and moral side of the pupil must also be considered, and this can best be done by heavy gymnastic work of the different apparatus.

Exercises that promote dexterity and accuracy of motion, exercises that require obedience and acute observation, greater strength, self-control and self-reliance, are the main requirements in gymnastics.

Gymnastics develops courage, prompt decision, self-control, judgment, self-reliance and fortitude.

In the primary grades very little apparatus work is done, if in fact any. Jumping, hanging on the bars and swinging on the ropes are about the limit of heavy gymnastics in these grades. And they are amply sufficient.

As the children grow older and their bodies develop physically, more work is taken and the field of activity widens. In the grammar grades we find the pupils using the ladders, horses, parallel bars, horizontal bars, ropes, ladders, rings, etc.

The question is often asked: "Why do

company is the main object. Every pupil must watch the others, so that harmony in movements, exact execution and precision can be obtained. Without these tactics are dead, and had better not be attempted if these requirements are not obtained.

2. Calisthenics, With and Without Hand Apparatus—This comprises movements of the legs, arms, back, abdomen and forepart of the body alone or combined.

The leg movements draw the blood down toward the lower extremities, thereby relieving the brain and oppressed organs and also stimulate the general circulation. Movements of the back correct the carriage of the shoulder blades and back and develop muscles on both sides of the spine, thus preventing simultaneously the fatty growth of the spine.

Movements for abdomen and forepart of the body stimulate the abdominal organs, strengthen the muscles of the abdomen and train the mobility of the ribs and vertebrae. Each of these groups helps to develop the muscles of that particular part of the body, train the response of these muscles to the will and check all uncalculated cooperation of muscles that are antagonistic and physiologically separate.

3. Running and Jumping—They bring about a compound action in all parts of the body, involving a high degree of exertion during a short space of time. They vary from the marching evolutions in so far as to allow a pupil to work independently and to a certain extent try to outstrip his companions.

(e) Parallel Bars—These exercises increase the sphere of activity of the shoulder joint and skill of arms and hands. They tend to widen the chest, broaden the back and strengthen the spine. Here, more than on other apparatus, is localization of thought and concentration of mind necessary.

(f) Back—Develops general co-ordination, control and speed. Gives elasticity, strengthens extensors of arms and legs, increases respiration and produces courage, presence of mind and quickness.

5. Gymnastic Games—These games form one of the most essential parts of a programme. They call into play both mind and body. Alertness, quickness, perception and conclusion must be simultaneous and execution instantaneous. They give to the body a general, all-around development.

Following out a programme as above described conscientiously good results will be forthcoming and a physical as well as moral development must be noticeable.

The gymnastics in our public schools were formerly little used for class work

together with his strength tests (based on the college requirements) and the result was as follows:

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Age (years, months)	14	15	16	17
Weight	36.1	42.8	50.1	58.5
Height	152.7	157.8	162.8	167.7
Girth chest, normal	70	73	78	82
Girth chest, depressed	67	72	78	81
Girth chest, inflated	71	78	83	85
Girth right arm	73	77	80	87
Girth right biceps	224	243	254	263
Girth left biceps	214	231	241	250
Girth right thigh	40	43	50	53
Girth right calf	27	28	30	31
Girth right calf	27	29	30	31
Girth left calf	27	29	30	31
Breadth of shoulders	33	36	40	44
Breadth of chest	29	31	34	37
Breadth of waist	21	22	25	24
Breadth of hips	26	28	31	32
Depth of chest	16	17	17	18
Length of arm	55	57	60	62
Strength of back	5	7	10	15
Strength of legs	5	10	15	20
Strength right forearm	3	3	4	5
Strength left forearm	3	3	4	5
Capacity lungs (liters)	2.7	3.0	3.3	4.0
No. times pull up	2	5	6	10